nursed them into existence? Do you supthat a golden-bound china bowl filled with Ruby-red, luscious and tempting, pear-shaped, fragrant and in grape-like clusters they gleamed up from the dewy leaves, yellow cream awaits their coming? That real silver spoons will be the medium of conveying them to the jaws of death?"

The faintest stream of silvery laughter those luring, glowing strawberries. The gen-tle slope of the full upon whose bosom they blushed, seemed a channel for so many little

bubbled over her lips, as she looked into the handsome face bent towards her.

"You little dreamer, you strawberry-mafairy, who ever thought of such a thing? I wonder if I have not found the angel whose duty it is to watch over these gleaming ru-bles? You know each plant has its guar-dian angel—and you are the essence and spirit of strawberries? I've a mind to est

you, by way of fairly testing the idea."
"You must remember that even these vines have their peculiarly irritating little thorns, so that if I am the spirit of strawberries, you must be prepared for thorns yet more dangerous. I would advise you to let me drink my little drops of dew, and revel in my little gleams of sunshine, without interruption."

"Would not the fine china and the pure silver be a strong inducement to leave the lowly ground and protecting leaves?"

"No-I am content to stay where nature planted me." "You are not ambitious then? You are

metent to pass all your life in the same dreamy quiet; the same idle peace? Oh! take such a step? Turn back yet, Mada-Madaline, I will not believe it."

the bird-fountain bubbling up in the maple, She was atlent for a moment, then spoke alowly, as if her words came from afar off.

but you are capable of expanding into a hardy, fragrant, blooming rose. But I am His face had lost its look of fiere glad after all that you are not, because then and wore instead a smiling pain. when I first met you, I was tossed in a tureal happiness again? Yet in finding you, I found that which I had ceased to hope for store for ma."

He paused, his grave face overflowing with the tenderness his tongue refused to utter, but as he looked down into the clear, gray eyes, into the face that had suddenly grown a shade paler, a great pain and fear shot through his heart, dragging after its poisoned arrows a thousand shadows and doubts. He caught her hand up passion-

ately. " Madaline_"

been almost since my childhood. I thought

"Madaline, you do not love him! I can see it down in your heart—it is unveiled to ma. What madness ever caused you to line-I need you; that which is hard in my nature you will soften; that which is faint was wrapped in a vague, delicious feeling of No, I am not willing to spin out a use him, I could see you floating, floating ever less, unreal life. There is that within me, away from me, but you love me, Madaline—

rose, and but few will pause to glance at the Mr. Evans. I have no wish to hear myself threads nearer and nearer to me, till I shall of the trees, and left Madaline lying half hearts case. Do you know, Madaline, that ridiculed."

Two red roses blossomed up in her pale

"You will stay, Madaline-you will stay I found that which I had ceased to hope for because I wish to lengtifen out these mo-I shall spend with you for a long time. I do not intend to insult you, when I tell you that I know you do not love the man to whom you are engaged, as well as you are capable of loving—as I know you love me. And I tell you, Madaline Heath, that you will never marry him. Your better self, the self that you are continually trying to smother down will rise triumphant in spite of you. While your lips are forming sweet words for him, your heart, your womanly, unsatisfied "Hush, hush, Mr. Evans, I must not lis-ten to you. Spare us both an unnecessary pain. I am betrothed to another, and have and call me back again. It may be a long time till then; years perhaps, for you will struggle bravely with the noble impulses re-Her voice vibrated to the touch of a wild belling within you; but in the end it will agony; her eyes wore the sadness of crushed all be well, and I can wait. I can wait patiently, because I know my weary dove will flutter to its true home at last; my frail little hearts-case shall unfold its modest leaves upon my bosom."

He spoke in a half dreamy way as if his thoughts had flown far and were seeing clearly into the future he spoke of.

"It shall not be. I will be true to him."

forget it; you cannot shake it off; it will and her enemy; a sharp report startled the grow upon you; draw you with invisible | wood-larks from their shelter in the foliage hold you fast, my loving, gentle prisoner. We will go in now. Shali I carry your bermult of worldly cares; my heart was so cheeks, but the indignant light was fast dying ries? Don't forget that you promised I hardened, I did not think I could ever find out of her eyes. day, nor that you are to sing me that new

song."

They walked towards the house talking sometimes of indifferent subjects; pausing sometimes to admire a flower or to listen to a bird song. No reference was made to what had occurred, excepting once, then Mr. Evans asked Madaline for a white rose. She plucked one and gave it to him, and he said, earnestly, "I will keep it to tell me that the time will surely come."

"It never will. The wild hope will turn as pale as the rose, and, like it, will wither and blow away-a fragrant dust."

"And from the dust of the hope will spring up the healthy, living reality. Caild, child, you will wound your tender wings beating against the iron bars your own hands have placed between us; but after awhile the way will be open, and you shall fly to me." She turned away with an impatient gesture, fearing to acknowledge even to herself how much she believed him.

CHAPTER II.

Midsummer heats caught the panting earth up in a suffocating embrace. Never had the woods seemed so cool and shady senseless upon the yielding moss, with the

reptile dead at her feet.
"Thank God!" A deep voice, husky with emotion, fell upon her ears, sending upon the surface of her pale face a delicate hue of roses.

She rose, faint and trembling, the danger that had menaced her half forgotten in the wild joy that she could not keep down at sound of the well-remembered tones.

"I am so glad to see you, Mr. Evans !" "And I am so glad I came in time. A moment more, and it would have been too late—my little blossom would have been transplanted to the garden of heaven."

He held both of her hands, looking down steadily into the truthful eyes that had unconsciously flashed him a welcome sweeter than words.

"You have not dealt kindly with yourself, little one. How much longer must the warfare last? I read defiance in your wan face yet though, and you must suffer, and I must go on with my weary waiting. But it is coming—the hour of recompense and rest is alowly and surely coming."

"The hour you speak of is not coming. I shall be married to Gerard Reynolds next November. Do not try to make the life you have just saved a burden to ma."

"You will make it a burden to yourself -I would save you, but you will not have faith. If you wish to hate yourself, to make "True in words, but true in Asser to ma." and quiet contrasted with the warmth of Gerard Reynolds hate you, marry him with "Do you wish to make me hate you, or fields and lanes. Pink phlox blushed close out loving him. You dare not do it."

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BACK ING POST. three cirers are to WARD

STRAWBERRIES.

BY LAURA J. ARFER.

rivulets, all running blood-red waters, sub-

dued only by the overhanging canopies of emerald. Two small hands, rose-flushed

and berry stained, fluttered like beautiful

birds, in and out among the coral rivulets

and emerald hangings. A fair, bright face

lighted up with a pair of clear gray eyes; rippling brown hair half secured in heavy

braids, half hanging in rebellious ringlets wound a small, finely shaped head; a slight

form, girlish and graceful, clad in a dress

the soft gray hue of a winter's dawn; such

was the picture Theodore Evans beheld, early one May morning.

The sunshine filtered down through the

tree leaves in genzy, golden mists, weaving its shining fibres in the hearts of the clover

Mossoms, and quickening the heavy pulse of the earth. A mocking-bird sat in the

depths of one of the door yard maples, pour-

ing out fresh, sweet strains of music; and the

White and pink roses by the pebbled walks,

Theodore Evans realized the loveliness of

were bee-sought and dow-laden.

o widows plighter is ool pass ds you of

hash Property an give a Ridder. published abach, E. o, fara J.

ARTTS-ng. Nh-3 ca.—San Hagerly.

ow a Wag Tricked the Parson

deld. I have been an ungressia behind so long." A film some over her open-"Oh! Mr. Brann. And pe

othing within me tells me that a po we that of earth, will have all dang a accound me. I shall that it will be seen I shall pray so servently that I shall pray so fervently that God lopere me; that He will bring me back by to my little girl, and because I know will pray for me."

he sadness in her heart. There arese be her mind a vision of the far-off battle-fi reer of camen and the flowing od. Her soul sickened. She feared

eld rend her agony in her face.

Yes, I will peay for you. Leave me now
tweeld rather that we should part here
the solumn stillness of these mighty

"It will be best, perhaps. The dark, sad is emblematical of our present—the th and sunchine lying beyond it, is the We have not come to that yet—it is to as when we are fully prepare I have faith and hope. Good-bys. it. I have faith and hope.

Another word she could not have uttered, and he wisted to hear no other. It seemed but a moment ere his form was hidden from her view, and she was left alone with the dead surpent at her feet. She felt like throwing herself prestrate on the ground, and weeping out the agony that had featenupon her; but she only turns away, slowly retracing her steps: her eye

Gerard Reynolds met her at the getook her hand with the fond tenderness an accepted lover, and chided her for her sale, weary face.

"You have over-exerted yourself, my ove. I wish you would give up these long,

"I have been frightened, Gerard. I shall ot go walking in those woods again for souths. I came so near losing my life—I sould have lost it, but for Mr. Evana." Then she told him in a few concise work

or peril and escape. They were seated in he parlor by this time, his arm around her, and her head drawn down upon his breast. "My durling, my darling; how frighter of I am, only to think of it. How could

ever have become reconciled to my loss? suld not have tried to live without you. He kissed her lips again and again. sorrow can never kill—the natures th

out deeply, give the fewest outward "How strangely you talk, my love.

"No—I believe you love me, Gerard, az

that is why I would make any sacrifice for your sake, even though I broke my own My pre ous one! How good and kind

lising to the fullest extent the words Mr. Evans had spoken to her that fair May words for him, your heart, your womanly, unsatisfied heart, will be always crying— Theodore, Theodore!" It was as he had said; the wall rose up from her heart-sh could not drown it in the waves of Gerard's love. Yet she clung frantically to her mis-taken sense of duty—hoping that it would yet carry her eafely through the storm.

CHAPTER III.

The first day of November-s cold, dismel day, wrapped in thin, gray robes and bound with leaden clouds. The orchard rees stood up bare and shivering, only a few size birds and some little brown wreas were left to write music upon the new abov of the heavy-hearted month. In the garden rithered crysenthemums and dead the lace work of freet had adorned debite—the lace work of freet had adorned only to destroy them. The cace stately golden reds in the fance corners and upon the hill sides, were like so many solled and emurgied feathers—the fields that had been yellow with figured wheat, were stripped of their transvers, and only the hard and maightly stabbles were left behind—corn fields held up their old dead stable, and their sidely, broken spects of ungestored fielder. Burry where was urities, the death-agonies

BY ARTEMUS DE COM

would a sp aid the yows made upon earth fast all ful; she could sacrifice all the joys and hopes of her girlhood: all the happiness of a lifetime, but to go on so fleever and fir-

Bhe pensed, as if welling for her person assent to the threne of mercy; then the reabled look slewly died out of her fees, and new light and zero seemed to steal upon

act passing to meet him-birds, or the chirping of off her hound and shawl, and taking up her sewing, ron lightly down into the room, where her mother sat knitting. There was a new cheerfulness in her floo, a new resolve that told of strength that would not

Her mother looked up in pleased surprise heling the change that had come over Made line, yet neither spoke as they set engage with their work. These was that allow nany spoken words, r a while Mr. Heath-

ther, came in with the morning paper, and est down to read the latest war news. Pre-

man; a little world-harden there are few left like him."

Madaline looked up, wonderingly.
"Who, father? What is it?"

"You remember Theodore Evans? He was killed two days ago, in a skirmish near Holly Springs. Another brave man gon

"Will you let me see the paper, father ?" He handed it to her, and for the next our she sat reading it over and over to her

"Killed-Theodore Evans, private." The words were written in her heart with pen of fire. Her father watched her white face for a while in allent wonder, ther thinking she would be best alone, quietly left the spartment. After a long while she got up, folding the paper up with precision and care, and went to her own room. She did not come down again till ten was ready; when she did come, there were no traces of ears upon her face.

Gerard Reynolds came in as the lamps were being lighted. He drew Madaline's face to his and kissed it.

"Not quite a month, and then Madaline will be my wife."
She looked up into his face with unsp

"This month and many more will pe and yet I shall not be your wife, Gerard."

"What do you mean, dear love? I can-tot believe you know what you are say-

"I mean that I do not love you, Gerard; that I can never be other than sister or friend to you." He grouned aloud; his face as white as if

death had touched it. "Madaline, darling, do you wish to break

my beart?"

"No-to make you happy, I would break my own. You do not know how much I have suffered in seeking to find the right path. If I could have gone on through a lifetime, adding to your peace and joy, I would have done so, even though I shut myself out from all light and hope. But some day or other, the dread secret would have been revealed to you; that you poshave been a sharper pain; a keener angulah ! The feelings of this moment are but faint shadows of what they would have been. If I give myself no mercy, I must at least be merciful to you. Gerard, when we plighted our faith to each other, we were mere children; too young to realize what we were doing. I have struggled though to be true to you in word and heart, but it cannot be. I biazze myself that I did not tell you all this when I first discovered it; but I kept plunging on blindly, hoping and praying

An unnatural calmness second to sustain ter. She felt that her strength must be suf-

Scient for both of them.
"Bo the sweet dream is over, and Made

ed; how you are yet ou other. My long hope has died a on death. I cannot bear to think of wi had proyed the frome would be. I us hear to stay where the sight of your hee adds new torture to every herrists mont. Madaline, my lost derling, :

one of the day he earth in the early winter. The he ing-birds swang gayly from the leaf branches of the orehard trees. Sumshin spangled and belted the earth; rosy miss and asure akies had vanquished the le Madaline wandered like an us

the could see the crimson gle the night sent a thrill of pain the selped her gather them a year be She turned away, gathering a he id on the spray of a fountain. She or ot keep quiet for a moment—a strang seling had taken possession of her; the seling that Theodore Evans's spirit wa beside her. She reached up above er head to draw down a vine of variegate honeysuckles, thickly strung with its per fumed jewels—pearls, topaz and corals, a blooming up from one casket. The resc-tipped fingers failed to grasp the dew-gleam-ing spray, but another hand drew it down and broke it off for her.

"Btrength for the weak-hands for the She did not cry out; the scarlet buds unfolded in her cheeks; swift rivers of love

rushed over her large gray eyes.

"Have you only stepped out of the grave,
or are you Theodore Evans in fiesh and

grave, but never within it-I am sound in ody and mind. Let me have your handlo you not see that there is warm blood flowing through my veins? I felt the trues and better part of yourself calling me to you and I have come."

"I have so longed to see you, Theodor why did you not come before? I thought your spirit had left mine to grope alone blindly in the midnight gloom. I am so glad you have come at last !"

"And I am so glad to be here. I shoul half healed now. My child, my heart revel in gladness at the sight of your face, my lit-tle blossom, my Madaline!"

He drew her to him tenderly. Glad tea vere rolling over her blushing face. "You will not leave me again, Theo

"Never! the hour of rest and peace is at of olive-oh! Madaline, I knew this time would come."

Suddenly he pushed her from him. She would have fluttered back again to his bosom, but he waved her off.

"Retaining the flesh and blood of man, I yet inherit the weaknesses of men. Through the opening of leaves and roses, I see be-yond the gate a glow of scarlet. Spirit of

strawberries, hasten to spread before my longing eyes the tempting fruit I'
She fell into his mood speedily, and tripped laughingly away, her heart throbbing to a thousand sweet chords of thankfulness and joy. Snatches of half-forgotten songs fell from her lips, as one after another of the crimeon gems dropped into her basket. A solemn tenderness filled her soul, as she looked towards the tall form she loved, and half unconsciously she said to herself-"How can I ever thank God enough that

"Sam, why don't you talk to mass and tell him to lay up treasures in Hes-ven?" "What for? What de use ub layin' up treasures dar, whar he neber see um

Mand Muller's fate was not naine; that the

ead rhythm of my heart is not, 'it might

agia !" Those who incline to believe in ghose should consider the impossibility of these being such things as the immerial spirite of costs, hats, shoes, and walld

Genry Peterson, Editor.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Apply at the Job Office, No. 106 H test Street. (Hadeon's Alles

THE WHEY AND GRAPE CURE

of Germany.

The Germans style both the jules of the

grape and the whey of milk, the grape and the whey or min, and these ral waters of organic nature"—and these waters are particles of by the infirm and alling in rotation. In the spring the pa

The Whey Cure is pursued, large lishments being especially devoted to it, in the heart of the Alps, and in that picturesque region which extends from the milk is congulated by means of rennet, and the whey brought daily to the cures.

There reigns over these stations a sort of moral olimais, which we do not expect who think of watering-places more as resorts of pleasure than of cure. All is done without agitation, noise, or the effervescence of gayety; the caims and the peace which pervade the simcephere of these places dedicated to the treatment of the sick and the rest of those who suffer, are very striking.

those who suffer, are very striking.

For the information of those who may be tempted to try this remedy, we may say that the whey is particularly recommended in Germany for intestinal affections, diseases of the stomach, liver, and heart, for gout and pulmonary consumption. Its lightness and warmth reader it more agreeable to the delicate constitution than the strong, cold, mineral-waters; and many consumptive Germans, who reside in Venice during the winter, return to their own country in the summer to take a course of whey. Those who feel the best effects from this remedy are men who live in the whirl of politics or the retirement of study, whose brain is always at work (and it is well known that the Germans have found out a way for working twenty-five hours in the day;) it is for these white slaves that a season of whey is most useful and salutary. They feel the benefit at the end of a few days; and to show how nourishing it is, you They feel the benefit at the eng of a set days; and to show how nourishing it is, you have only to look at the rosy faces of the shepherds; it restores order and equilibrium shepherds; it restores order and equilibrium

and makes the blood circulate.

The best whey is made in mountainous regions. About six in the morning, at Weisshad, in Switzerland, the shepherd's bell is heard announcing his descent from the mountain with the daily supply of whey, which has been made at the chalets higher up during the night. To procure it of good quality the milk must be new, and, above all, it is necessary to keep the whey which comes from it of the same temperature; in order to insure this, it is carried in a vessel previously heated by water to fifty degrees. previously heated by water to fifty degrees Reaumur, and enclosed in another filled with water heated to an equal degree, which envelops the first with a thick zone of ca-loric. During the time that it is dispensed, envelops the first with a thick gone of caloric. During the time that it is dispensed, this water is renewed as often as it is necessary. If a warmed-up dinner be bad for the digestion, it is the same with this sero-lactic fluid; it is no longer an agreeable remedy, but an objectionable drug. At well managed establishments the whey is brought fresh three times a day, and as soon as the bell sounds, the invalida, in dressing-gowns and night-cape, run from all parts, atmed with glasses, like those used as Carlebad, for lestance, holding about a hundred and twenty grammer, a gramme being equal to twenty-three grains. After having drunk it, they walk about in the fresh Alpine air for a quarter of an hour. At the commencement of the treatment, one or two glasses are ordered, sometimes to be mixed with the mineral-waters; afterwards the dose is increased to four or five glasses.

The whey is not insipid, as might be sup-

The whey is not insipid, as might be supposed from what is sold at the farms and druggists' shops; it even has a slight perfumed flavor, when the cattle have browsed in the flowery and aromatic pastures which abound in the higher Alps. The milk most generally used is that of the goat; but for the treatment of consumption, that of the sheep only is advised. Old Galen said:—

"Goat's milk holds the middle place, so that it is neither fatter, thicker, nor lighter, if compared with that of the cow, sheep, or ass. The season of drinking lasts from three to four weeks. The regime which follows is of a frugal description: soup—or it may be called, porridge, being of one made of ont-meal and maine—for breakfast and supper; while for dinner there are plain meet and dry when. With the end of Angust the season terminates; the whey is thought to

its efficacy in very many con the vine-growing portions of

and water. About elevem o'clock, the second grape-feast is held, and dinner between twelve and two. Wine is forbidden, as well as farinaceous food—such as puddings and sweet cakes—radiohes, cabbags, potatoes, cysters, and rich fish. On the other hand, roast-meat, hares, phesannt, and kids, all which abound in Germany, are permitted. The bread must be of a superior quality, made up in those beautiful rolls which are so well known to the traveller. After this principal repast, a few grapes may be taken as a pastime, the third portion being esten at three o'clock. About six or seven, there is a supper as frugal as the breakfast; and a little time before retiring to rest, the fourth dose is consumed. After a few days, the blood circulates more quickly, the face grows rosy, there is a foeling of strength and happiness, a change in all the tissues. Persons suffering from dropsy, gastritis, disease of the liver, jamelics, hypochondriseis, gout, and consumption, draw from it good effects: it is prescribed for studious men, and nervous women, worm out with the effects of a winter's balls and gayety.

A grave question has arisen on this subject, upon which the doctors of France and Germany do not agree: Must the stones and dermany do not agree: Must the stones and skins be swallowed or not? Dr. Schuise says yes; M. Carriere says no. Our advice is, that in fine weather you had better pays visit to Durckheim, and decide for yourself. Walking through the vineyards, you no longer wonder that the inhabitants should have acquired the reputation they have had for ages as being great drinkers.

Looking at these matters from a practical

Looking at these matters from a practice point of view, we see no reason why both the Whey and the Grape Cures should no be tried on this side of the Atlantic. We have cattle on a thousand hills, and the grape grows in certain portions of the country with sufficient profusion. Who will be the first to give us a Whey Cure-who the lish a Grape Cure? Here is an opening for some enterprising gentleman devoted to philanthropy and the worship of the " almighty dollar."

EMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE. vertisement of the Fourteenth Annual Session of the Female Medical College of this city. This institution has assumed a high position among the Medical Schools of the ountry, and its friends are now enabled to point with pride to numerous talented graduates who are doing much good in their profession, and testifying by their works to the value of their Alma Mater.

Mrs. E. H. Cleveland, M. D., at the Wo-man's Hospital, will give all information reative to the studies and terms of the Col-

AMURING.—We take the following advertisement from a recent number of the Phila delphia Inquirer :-

lived till they were older she wo rule that men of genius have re

This volume is but the life of i Victor Hugo. Pausing at the ci brilliant literary triumphs of his early p life, comprising the last twenty year be the subject of a new publication.

POETICAL HASH.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. BY D. DOTY.

love thee as I love the calm Which follows the decline of day, One foot on ses and one on shore,-She

How sweet and fair she seems to be, Maid of my love, sweet Genevieve, -Co

For who the dangerous path can shu perfect woman, nobly planned,— W Come, if love thou bear'st for me;

For I can only think of thee. So yellow, green, and sickly too; - T. Chi

Trusting to one sole star above, Where love that cannot perish grows, —A For love is heav'n and heav'n is love. —

till to be powdered, still perfume

Vast wit and careless tresses:—W. M. Jr. Fearing my nerves with bitter pang, — he And two bran new silk dresses.

Oh wilt thou sew my butions on? Here, reader, turn your weeping eye;-Without regard to Whig or Tory,—Door Soft.

Mary you must come and try. —Tim Hed. Mary you must come and try. inn Arbor, Michigan.

A PRESSANT PRINCELY VISIT-OS the visit of the Prince of Wales to Dess Clough Mills (says an English exchange) a PEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

In another column will be found the advertisement of the Fourteenth Annual Serial more notice was taken of him than of any other individual. The girl drove the trade, and fixed their threads most unous pernedly, but from end to end of the rot a song was heard, passed from machine to machine, and spreading around the machinery—heard everywhere—perceptibly coming from nowhere. It was Brisley Richard's song, "God bless the Frince of Wales." The effect of this subdued but perfect harmony, amidst all the buttle and life of the busy some, was extremely touching, and highly reliabed by the Prince and his companions.

Queen Victoria indulged her whim

for privacy to such an extent that, in taking passage for Germany, she embarked at the pier within the Woolwich dock-yard, the whole establishment having been previous ly closed to the public, and orders gives that if a workman or clerk looked from a window while her Majesty was passed through the yard in a close carriage is should be instantly dismissed from employ.

Gen. Fremont, it is stated, has see eded in adjusting all the difficulties have tofore surrounding the Maripose grant, and has settled all of his California humans, which leaves him over a million and a helf dollars' worth of property. He recent purchased the Phillip's Octage, at Maham

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A few fel mass cial dul shares is there is white we wish to in eight, father a the gue climbed there, we lears of some of sonder of some of sonder of the large with the made a brighten write, the tered un wonderfe such out a my learn of the such out a meased out? I meast for approves. The old

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We are indebted to The Congregationalist for the following interesting letter from a well known chaptain, who has been long connected with the Second Massachusetts regiment:—

LETTER FROM CHAPCAL! JINT.

The Central Agency is, of course, at Washington. Here supplies are accumula-ted, and large deposits are necessary for any

Washington. Here supplies are accumulated, and large deposits are necessary for any emergency.

In the arguy, each corps is supplied with a Relief Agent, who lies in the crys. He moves with it. He has a four horse wagon, supplied with sanitary stores—articles additional to those furnished by Government.—These wagons are generally with the ambulance train, and the Relief Agent has discretionary power to dispose of his articles. He issues them to Field Hospitals on requisitions from the medical officers there. New supplies are constantly sent, so as to have plenty on hand.

The whole arrangement is under the care (I have asked for the names) of J. Warner Johnson, (firm of Johnson & Brothers, Law Book Publishers, Philadelphia,) and Capt. Ira Harris, of New York. The Relief Agents are:—ist corps, W. A. Hovey, of Boston; Sud, N. Murray, Jr., of New York, and Rev. J. Anderson, of California; Srd. Col. Clemens Seest, formerly commander of 20th New York; Stb, E. M. Barton, of Worcester, Massachusetts,—a son, I think, of Judge Barton; Sth, D. S. Pope, of Baltimore; 15th, S. Hoag, And Dr. W. S. Swalm acts as Inspector in the Field. While Dr. Steiner, of Frederick, Maryland, has general charge at Washington for this army,—aman of ripe experience and qualities for the post. These names are a guarantee for efficiency, These men work for little or no pay, but they are presences agents.

The independent method is bad. The hedical authorities are the only once who ought to be in general entrusted with sup-

- valuable *

EFFER FROM CHAPTIALS THAT.

CITY HALE PASK.

Mew York fispasshows, 1982.

A few days age cas of our see (a faithed and the company of the first half of the control of the

The Women's Penn. Branch, United States & altary Commission, No. 1307 Chestnut street cknowledge the receipt of the following dotations in hospital supplies since the last report:—

Mr. W. D. Eussell, I cooking lamp, Aug. 18th Mrs. Lathrope, I package, Aug. 21st. Three Friends from Wrightstown, \$3. Omitted from previous reports.

Robert Hare Powell, 104 Wainut street, 2 parkages, 1 basket-fine grapes. Lockhaven Ladies' Ald, Mrs. H. D. Barton, 1

riendsville Ladies' Aid, Mrs. Dr. Leet, 1 keg. Church of the Saviour, West Philada, Miss Church of the Saviour, West Philada., Mis Goddard, 1 package. School Lane Circle, Mrs. Warner Johnson

School Lane Circle, Mrs. Warner Johnson, Sec'y, 1 package.
Mrs. J. Scil, 1 package.
Chatham Ald Society, 2 boxes.
Fastoryville Ald Society, 1 box.
Nittany and Bald Eagle Ald Society, Clinton co., Miss Hattie E. McCormick, 1 box.
A Friend, 1 package.
Falls' Hotel, clothing.
Mr. John Welch, clothing.
A Friend, 1 package.
Mrs. Carmalt, Friendsville, Susquehanna co.,
1 barrel.

packages.

J. B. Barney, Bucks county, 2 packages.

Gwynedd Ladies' Aid, 1 barrel.

Harford Ladies' Aid, 1 keg, 4 barrel contain-

ing 55 dozen eggs.
Unknown, 1 package.
Unknown, 1 package.
Gibson Ladies' Aid, Susquehanns co., 1 box.
Mrs. Paschal, 7 bottles tomato catsup.
Mrs. M. C. Edgar, Espy, Columbia co., 1 box.
West Auburn Aid Society, Susquehanns co.,
Miss Amy Paul, 1 box.
Mrs. Matthew Brown Salans, keg of pickles.
McCogeville Aid Society, Juniata county,
Miss Lixzie J. Innis, 1 box.
Aid Society, New Paris, Bedford co., 1 box.

These names are a guarantee for efficiency. These men work for little or no pay, but how are parameteras agents.

That this system ensures success there can be no doubt. I think I wrote you that at Chancellorsville the hospitals were will supplied with even luxuries, by the Commission, while like battle was still in progress. I am now told, on most reliable and thority, that of the surgeons) that on the Thurnday and Friday, the great days of the tectypology better, the Eminate of an anomal of the commission while like battle was still in progress, and the stilled J limit, I bor.

Ald Society, New Paris, Bedford co., 1 box.

Mrs. Matthew Brown Balans, keg of pickles.

Mrs. M

sires to vote "No," he touches the black knob, and a black spot appears on a white Very vell . HOTOH LANDWE Set be

pine. It commits pussing the copy, "The photo the carticle in the hands of the collect hands of the cortice could be peed conception." They proving, but very pillowicon. While the cortice could be peed conception. The method framishes things at the time masked in invalidation to the cortice of the method the course of the time masked in invalidation of the course of the course

Miss Doctor Harrist N. Austin, of Danville, New York, has come out in favor of ladies riding on horseback astride. The present style of riding, she says, is uneafo, ngraceful, unbealthy and unnatural

Dr. James C. Jackson, in his work on One James C. Jackson, in his work on Consumption, takes the same view. He says that the present style in which ladies ride, when long continued, is productive of numerous diseases, but thinks that if women could have dresses fitted for the purpose, and would ride astride as men do, horseback riding might be used not only as a means of occasional relief from the monotony of life, but it might be elevated into a national cha-racteristic. The only difficulty is, that if the adies once get the trowsers on they will not be content with wearing them only when on horseback!

THE MARRIAGE OF COUSINS.-The Westminster Review for July contains an article entitled "Marriages of Consanguinity," the author of which has no belief in the commonly received opinion that the offspring of married countins are, more than others, liable to scrofula, idiocy, deaf mutism, and kindred complaints. He examines at length the statistics of several scientific men who have written treatises on the subject, and arrives at the conclusion that the deformed and diseased children of cousins are so not because of the consanguinity of their parents, but because of hereditary disorders intensified by "breeding in and in." Good qualities, he argues, are as likely to be in tensified as bad, by such marriages.

WASHINGTON'S WIFE.-A guest at Mount Vernon happened to sleep in a room next to that occupied by the President and his lady. Late in the evening, when the people had retired to their various chambers, he heard

to escape a kies. Toe question now is, shall kissing be given up as a dangerous amuse-

BULLYING THE WORLD.

Don't try to builty this world. It doesn't pay. Whoever enters the ring for a yought sub-timble fight with Fublic Options, is pretty ours, exestivally, to be "doubted up, Bedwiny is a Britareus, and who but a madina would think of emcountering a hundred symmetry out to this a single pair of finish." Britareus has the multimitations hands of the gheat good nestiredly, than unancessarily provokes than to wrath. Despise the world, if if so pleases you—though to do up is a proof of earogance, concett and agotime—but an you have to live is the world, if if so pleases you—though to do up is a proof of earogance, concett and agotime—but an you have to live is the world, it is jous as well to treat it evilly. Brewed men, who understand their race, never seek a quarred with society. They understand the it is possible for an individual to persuade, jeed and quietly convert and to the it is possible for an individual to persuade, jeed and quietly convert and to the it is possible for an individual to persuade, jeed and quietly convert and to the it is possible for an individual to persuade, jeed and quietly convert and to the it is possible for an individual to persuade, jeed and quietly convert and the it is possible for an individual to persuade, jeed and quietly convert and to the interview of the inte not answer. Thousands have tried it since and been worsted in the conflict.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1863.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The Publishers of THE POST take pleasure in amouncing that their literary arrangements for the coming year are of a character to warrant them in promising a fast of good things to their thousands of readers. Among the contri-butors to THE POST we may now mention the following distinguished authors:—

MRS. HENRY WOOD, Author of "THE EARL'S HEIRS," " EAST LYNNE," "ТИВ СИАНИЗИОВ," do.

MARION HARLAND, Author of "ALONE," "THE HIDDEN PATH," "MIRIAM," &c.

AND VIRGINIA P. TOWNSEND,

Whose Domestic Sketches are so greatly

During the coming year THE POST will endeavor to maintain its high reputation for CHOICESTORIES, SKETCHES and POETRY. Special Departments shall also be devoted as heretofore to AGRICULTURE, WIT AND HUMOR, RECEIPTS, NEWS, MARKETS, &c.

TERMS: CASH IN ADVANCE.

1 copy, one year, . . . 4 copies, one year, 8 copies, one year, (and one to the getter-up of the club,) on, one year, (and one getter-up of the club,)

A SPLENDID PREMIUM. WHO WANTS A SEWING MACHINE!

To any one sending thirty subscriptions and \$60, we will give one of Wheeler & Wilson's celebrated Sewing Machines, such as they sell for \$45. The machine will be selected new at the manufactory in New York, boxed, and forward ed free of cost, with the exception of freight.

In procuring the subscribers for this Premium, we of course prefer that the 30 subscriber should be procured independently of each other at the regular terms of \$3,00 for each subscriber Where this cannot be done, the subscribers may be procured at any of our club rates, and the balance of the \$60 forwarded to us in cash by the person desiring the machine. The subscribers may be obtained at different Post-offices.

Every person collecting names for the Sewing Machine Premium, should send the names with the money as fast as obtained, so that the sub-scribers may begin at once to receive their papers, and not become dissatisfied with the delay. When the whole number of names (30), and whole amount of money (\$60), is received, the machine will be duly forwarded.

Sample copies of THE POST sent gratis.

DEACON & PETERSON.

No. 319 Walnut St., Philada. P. S .- Editors who give the above one insertion, or condense the material portions of it for their editorial columns, shall be swittled to an exchange, by sending us a marked copy of the paper containing the advertisement or notice.

ing a gentleman requested the medium to sak what amusement was most popular in the spiritual world. The reply was " Reading our own oblivary notices."

"Pat, you have dated your letter a week ahead. It is not so late in the month by one week, you spalpeen." "Troth, boy, indade an' its meself that is wanting sweet Kathleen to get it in advance of the mail. ful of his soldiers, allows only the following 12.00 Shure, I'll not care if she gets it three days articles to be sold by the sutlers to his army:

"I cannot forbear pointing out to you, my dearest child," said Lord Collingwood to his daughter-"the great advantages that will result from a temperate conduct and sweetness of manner to all persons on all occasions. Never forget that you are a gentlewoman, and all your words and actions should make you gentle. I never heard your mother-your dear, good mother eay a harsh or hasty thing to any person in my life. Endeavor to imitate her. I am quick and hasty in my temper; but, my daring, it is a misfortune which, not having been sufficiently restrained in my youth, has caused me inexpressible pain. It has given me more trouble to subdue this impetuosity than anything I ever undertook."

It is related that Daverger, the ac-Paris theatre, a costume valued at \$180,000. One diamond in her head-dress is valued at as some of these oil-wells on the banks of **\$20** 000.

When Christ says, " Suffer little children to come unto me," He meant to receive co-Britanufcal friend?" was the inquiry adthem as children-playthings and all. His dressed to a gentleman recently, in the great heart feels for tacir little griefs, and His streets of Boston. "Ver, well, sir, but d-n heavenly hand rests upon their young heads. | your Audjectives |" was the reply. He has no wish to make men and women A young man in Rochdale, England, of them before receiving them; He takes was lately trying, one evening, to obtain a tem just as they sra.

tending to take it to his old home in the in- thrust it through the window at the un of the terior of the state, and actually forgot it.— tunate suitor, completely knocking out his notice. She telegraphed back to have it forwarded. right eye.

the and, my givine you as well-common to the part of that year and the part of the presence of the part of the par

It was in the third year of the American Revolution, that Washington was compelled, in bitterness of soul, to declare "that speculation, peculation, and the insa-tiable thirst for riches, seem to have got the better of every other consideration, and almost of every order of men."

Saur krout, ripe fruit, fresh vegetables, can fresh vegetables, can fresh fruits, lager bier, ale, seidlitz powders, congress water, citrate of magnesis, cirric acid, bi-carbonate of soda, tartaric acid, cream of tartar. Candies, pies and other pastries are prohibited.

An eminent divine preached one Sunday morning from the text: "Ye are children of the devil," and in the afternoon, by a funny coincidence, from the words, "Children, obey your parents."

The Oil City Register says :- "The Farrell or big well is valued by its owners. at one million dollars, and has cleared since it was struck, so it is rumored, over eight. hundred thousand dollars to its owners. A diamond mine, if sufficiently productive, might approximate in value to a two thousand barrel well, at the present time, but no ress, wears, in one of her characters at a gold mine in the world yields so large a return in proportion to the working expenses, the Ohio."

"How are you, my Anglo-Neutrali-

glimpse of his sweetheart by peering into Cairo with the corpse of her husband, in- when the latter seized a red hot poker and

ed firmer.

ow a War Tricked the Parsons.

odeld. I here been as ung

Oh! Mr. Brans. And po

or see you ago as I have average some that a power so that of earth, will have all dangers a around me. I do! that it will be so, mane I shall pray so fervently that Go! I space me; that He will bring me back to the season I know that and because I know

His low, solems voice accorded wall will the sadanse in her heart. There are befor her mind a vision of the far-off battle-field rear of cannon and the flowing

said said her ageny in her face.
"Yes, I will peay for you. Leave me now-I would rather that we should part here

"It will be best, perhaps. The dark, and west is emblematical of our present—the exempts and susseline lying beyond it is the We have not come to so when we are fully prepare have not come to that yet-! he it. I have faith and hope.

"Good-bys."

Another word the could not have uttered be waited to hear no other. It sees that a moment ere his form was his the was left alor from her view, and she was left alor the dead serpent at her feet. Sh' of I throwing herself prostrate on P and weeping out the agony th-ed itself upon her; but shriends, wo

away, slowly retracing by tearless, her face wan so so you slott Gerard Reynolds took her hand wis sand you, and dies

as socepted love the house of wale, weary fac, the house of By-and-by.

love. I wy NOR'S VICTORY.

oth AUTHOR OF "AURORA FLOTD, seliant Audler's Secret," &c.

CHAPTER XLIX.

the presence of the eager assembly, assign all those anxious listeners there was o one who listened more intently than Gil-

urice de Orespigny's letter was not

MY DEAR NIECES-BARAH, LAVINIA, AND

" You will all three be perhaps mu rprised at the manner in which I have dis ut, believe me, that in acting as I have one I have been prompted by no unkind ng against you; nor am I otherwise duly grateful for the attention which I sived from you during my declining

"I think that I have done my duty; he that as it may, I have done that which it Laura. You admit that he was Eleanor's has been my fixed intention to do for the last ten years. I have made several wills, and destroyed one after another, but they have all been in the main point to the same effect; and it has only been an old man's cal fluor that has prompted me to edry alterations in minor details. ne of two hundred a year which I have left to each of you will, I know, be have left to each of you will, I know, he more than emough for your simple wants. The three incomes, by the wording of my will, will descend to my nephew, Launcelot Darrell, after your deaths.

"I have tried to remember many old ficients who have perhaps long ere this forgotten ms, or who may laugh at an old month ficients.

san's floible bequests.
"I do not believe that I have wronged

cap can; and I trust that you will think kindly of me when I am in my grave, and never speak biliterly of "Your affectionate uncle,"

"MAURICE DE CERSPIGNY. " Westernie Petroory 2003."

This was the sid man's letter. There was not one opticitie of its contents which a very way disagreed with the wording of

ell door a long breath and life mether, during clean to him, with her hand in his, reads find the cleaning cald-ness of his fragms, and hear the long themp-ing of his heart system his broad. BY ARTHUS DE Se Mesk wh

edom, or had his spirit second for shi

arriages of the soul in the "Celestial" but would the vows made upon earth last's cough eternity? The thought was it; she could sacrifice all the jojiphile opes of her girlhood; all the happersod, littings, but to so on so forever, declar

ralk, rebbed black into your room and and careered, and Mr. Mone

wing, In in a comfortable seat, g room, M. Laura, offering the lawyer a was a chints-covered lounging-chair, so read to bring Mr. Monckton's kness in-veniently near his chin as he sat in it. sit down and tell me all about it, for good-

"I don't know, my dear, whether the will "But, oh! good gracious me," exclaim

Miss Mason, "how can you be so unkind as to talk about it like that, as if it didn't matter a bit whether the will is forged or not? If it isn't forged, Launcelot isn't bad; and if he isn't bad, of course I may marry him, and the wedding things won't be all wasted. I knew that something would

happen to make everything come right."
"Laura," cried Mr. Monckton, "you must
not talk like this. Do you know that you are no longer a child, and that you are dealing with the most solemn business in a woman's life. I do not know whether the will by which Launcelot Darrell inherits the Woodlands property is genuine or not; I certainly have reason to think that it is genuine, but I will not take upon myself to speak positively. But, however that may be, I know that he is not a good man, and you shall never marry him with my con-

something to the effect that it was cruel to use her so when she was ill, and had been taking oceans of lime-draughts; but Mr. Monckion was inflexible.

"If you were to have a dozen illness such as this," he said, "they would not turn me from my purpose, or alter my determi-nation. When I voluntarily took upon myself the custody of your life, Leura, I unlertook that charge with the intention of lishing it as a secred duty. I have altered in that duty; for I suffered you to betroth yourself to a man whom I have never been able to trust. But it is not ye ice late to repair that error. You shall sever marry Launcelot Darrell."

"Why not? If he didn't commit a for rery, as Eleanor says he did, why shouldn't marry him ?"

suitor before he was yours? You admit that, do you not?"

Miss Mason pouted, and sobbed, and choked once or twice before she answered. Gilbert Monckton waited impatiently for her reply. He was about as fit to play the mentor as the young lady whom he had taken upon himself to lecture. He was taken upon himself to lecture. He was blinded and maddened by passionate regret, cruel disappointment, wounded pride, every feeling which is most calculated to paralyze a man's reasoning powers, and transform a

"Yes," Laura gasped at last; "he did propose to Eleanor first, certainly. But, hen, she led him on."

"She led him on I" cried Mr. Monckton. "How !"

Laura looked at him with a perplexed exsion of countenance, before she replied to this eager question.

"Oh, you know !" she said, after a pause; "I can't exactly describe how she led him on, but she did lead him on. Bhe walked with him, and she talked to him; they were always talking together and leaving me out of the conversation, which was very rude of them, to say the least, for if I wasn't intellectual enough for them, and couldn't up from the portmanteau before which she quite understand what they were talking was kneeling. "I peeped into Mrs. Monckout-for Launcalet would talk metawhat's in name? you know; and who could is in name ? you know; and who could naloup. She has had a great deal of fatigue mand such conversation as that !-- in nursing Miss Mason."

ons; and I should like to k who sould play cinquepated passage time, with the small of tobacco in nose, and a fidgetty young man reading conching newspaper, and killing files with its pocket handkerchief against the windlew. And then she sat for Rosalind in his picture. But, good gracious me, it's no go going all over it; she led him on."

tere, and poetry, and painting. The your artist had lounged away the summer mor-ings, smoking and idling, in Miss Vane's s

There was very little in all this, certain bet quite as much as there generally is in the history of a modern love affair. The age of romance is gone, with tournament and troubadours, and knight errantry; an if a young gentleman now-a-days spe money in the purchase of a private box s Covent Garden, and an extra guizes for bouquet, or procures tickets for a fashion able flower show, and is content to pass the etter part of his mornings amidst the ex sive litter of a drawing-room, watching white fingers of his beloved in the meany mysteries of Decelerments, he may be supposed to be quite as sincerely devoted as if he were to plant his lady's point-lace parasol cover in his helmet, and gallop away with a view to having his head split ope

Mr. Monekton hid his face in his ham and pondered over what he had heard. Yes, his ward's foolish talk revealed to him all secrets of his wife's heart. He could see the pretty, sunby morning room, the young man lounging in the open wine with fluttering rose-leaves all about his handsome head. He could see Eleano seated at the piano, making believe to lister to her pupil, and glancing back at her lover. He made the prettiest cabinet plo ture out of these materials, for his own tor-

Do you think Eleanor ever loved I lot Darrell ?" he saked, by and-by.

"Do I think so?" cried Miss Mason

Why, of course I do: and that's why she tries to persuade me not to marry him. I love her, and she's very good to me," Laura added, hastily, half-ashamed of having spoken unkindly of the friend who had on so patient with her during the last few ys. "I love her very dearly; but if she hadn't cared for Launcelot Darrell, why did she go against my marrying him?"

Gilbert Monckton groaned aloud. Yes, her sudden anger, her violent emotion had arisen out of her jealousy. She was not a devoted daughter, nursing a dream of vengeance against her dead father's foe; but a jealous and vindictive woman, bent upon venging an infidelity against herself.

" Laurs," said Mr. Monckton, " call you maid, and tell her to pack your things with out a moment's delay.

" But why ?" "I am going to take you abroad-imme

"Oh, good gracious! And Eleanor—" "Eleanor will stay here. You and I will to Nice, Laura, and cure ourselves of our follies—if we can. Don't bring any un-necessary load of luggage. Have your most seful dresses and your linen packed in a ouple of portmanteaus, and let all be ready n an hour's time. We must leave Windson by the four o'clock train."

"And my wedding things-what am I to do with them?"

"Pack them up. Burn them, if you like." red Gilbert Monckton, leaving his ward to get over her astonishment as she best might.

He encountered her maid in the passage. " Miss Mason's portmanteau must be packed in an hour, Jane," he said. "I am going to take her away at once for change of air. Mr. Monckton went down stairs to his study, and shutting himself in, wrote a very long letter, the composition of which seem-

ed to give him a great deal of tyouble. He looked at his watch when this let-ter was finished, folded, and addressed. It was a quarter past two. He went up-stairs once more to Laura's dressing-room, and found that young lady in the wildest state of confusion, doing all in her power to hinder her maid, under the pretence of assisting her.

"Put on your bonnet and shawl and go down stairs, Laurs," Mr. Monckton said, decisively. "Jane will never succeed in pack? we're ready to start."

"But musta't I go and my good-bye to my dream of happines

"Yoy well, then, she hell be

"But M'Em point to Man." Aura, "I coup't go so far an ing good-hyo to Eleanor. She he very kind to me, you know."

Miss Mason made a wry face.
"I thought I was to have change of some," the said; "Torquey isn't change of some, for I went there once when I was a child. I might have forgotten Launcelot in quite a strange place, where people talk bad French and wear wooden shoes, and m dld bist motle

"Miss Mason will want you with her Jana," he said to the girl. "You will ge yourself ready, piesse, as soon as you've packed those portmanteaus." He went down-stairs again, gave his

orders about a carriage to take him to the station, and then walked up and down the drawing-room waiting for his ward. In half-an hour both she and her me were ready. The portmantance were put into the carriage—the mail-pheton which had brought Eleanor to Hazlewood two

years before—and Mr. Monckton drove away from Tolldale Priory without having tered, a word of adleu to his wife.

CHAPTER L. GILBERT'S LETTER.

It was late in the afternoon when Elean awoke, aroused by the clanging of the dis-ner-bell in the cupola above her head. She had slept very heavily, in spite of her anxie ty to hear what had happened at the read-ing of the will. She had seen very little of her husband since the night of Mr. de Crespigny's death, and though the coldness and estraint of his manner had much distress her, she had no idea that he was actually dienated from her, or that he had suffere his mind to become filled with suspicions

out into the corridor, and listened. But all was very still. She could only hear the faint jingling of glass and silver in the hall below, as the old butler went to and fro putting the finishing touches to the dinner-

"Mr. Monckton might have come to me to tell me about the will," she thought: he must surely know how anxious I am to hear what has been done."

She bathed her flushed face, and dre for dinner as usual. She put on a black silk dress, out of respect for her father's friend, whose funeral had been solemnic during her sleep, and with a black lace tairs to look for her husband.

She found all very quiet-unnaturally quiet. It is strange how soon, the absence of an accustomed inhabitant makes itself felt in a house, however quiet the habits of that missing person. Eleanor looked into the drawing-room and the study, and found them both empty.

"Where is Mr. Monckton?" she asked of the old butler.

" Gone, ma'am. " Gone !"

"Yes, ma'am; two hours ago, a'most. You knew he was going, didn't you, The old man's curiosity was excited by

Eleanor's look of surprise. "Didn't you know as master was a-going o take Miss Mason away to the sea side

for change of air, ma'am?" he asked. "Yes, yes, I knew that he was going

do so, but not immediately. Did Mr. Monekton leave no message for me?"
"He left a letter, ma'am. It's on the mantelpiece in the study."

Eleanor went to her husband's room with her heart beating high, and her cheeks flushed with indignation against him for the slight he had put upon her. Yes; there was the letter, sealed with his signet-ring. He was not generally in the habit of sealing his letters, so he must have looked upon this as one of some importance. Mrs. Monckton tore open the envelope. She turned pale as she read the first few lines of the letter. It was written over two sheets of note paper, and began thus:

" FERANOR,

"When I asked you to be my wife, I told you that in my early youth I had been deceived by a woman whom I loved very dearly, though not as dearly as I see loved you. I told you this, and ing those portmanteaus while you are fidget. I implored you to remember my blighted dee, chill ing her. Go down into the drawing-room, youth, and to have pity upon me. I entered wait there till the boxes are packed and treated you to spare me the angulah of a energies. second betrayal, a second awakening from | Nothing but failure had met her upon

She picked up the letter, and as

"How could be write such a jetter?" she exclaimed, indignantly. "How could be think such cruel things of me after I had told him the truth—after I had revealed the cres of my life ?"

She went on with the lette

"From the hour of our return to Telldai with—the hard and cruel truth—very ult for a man to believe, when he has ellt up his life and mapped out a happy sture under the influence of a delusion which leaves him desciate when it melts tway. I knew the worst. I watched you whose truth his every hope depends, and I saw that you still loved Launcelot Darrell. By a hundred evidences, small in themselves, but damning when massed together, you betrayed your secret. You had made a mercenary marriage, looking to workly administrations of the control o vantages to counterbalance your sacrifice of feeling; and you found too late that the sacrifice was too hard for you to bear.

"I watched you day by day and hour b bour: and I saw that as the time for Laura's marriage approached, you grew hourly more unhappy, more restless, more impatient and capricious in your manner towar

"On the night of Maurice de Crespigny death the storm burst. You met Launcelo Darrell in the Woodlands garden—perhap by chance, perhaps by appointment. You tried to dissuade him against the marriage with Laurs, as you had tried to dissuade Laura from marrying him; and failing in this, you gave way to a frenzy of jealousy, and accused your false lover of an impossible crime.

"Remember, Eleanor, I accuse you of feadly sin; no deliberate treachery to me. The wrong you have done me lies in the act that you married me, while your heart was still given to another. I give you credit for having tried to conquer that fatal attachment, and I attribute your false accuations against Launcelot Darrell to a mad mpulse of jealousy, rather than the studied design of a base woman. I try to think well of you, Eleanor, for I have loved you most dearly; and the new life that I had made for myself owed all its brightness to my hope of winning your regard. But it is not to be so. I bow my head to the decree, and I release you from a bond that has no doubt grown odious to you.

"I beg you, therefore, to write me a final letter, demanding such terms of separation as you may think fit. Let the ground of our parting be incompatibility of temper Everything shall be done to render your po sition honorable; and I trust to you to pre serve the name of Gilbert Monckton's wife without taint or blemish. Signora Piccirill will no doubt act for you in this busin and consent to assume the position of your guardian and friend. I leave you in full casession of Tolldale Priory, and I go to Torquay with my ward, whence I shall depart for the Continent as soon as our sepe ration has been adjusted, and my busin arrangements made

"My address for the next fortnight will be the post-office, Torquay.
"GILBERT MONCETOR."

This was the letter which the lawyer has written to his young wife. Its contents were like a thunderbolt in the shock which they caused to Eleanor's senses. She as for a long time reading it over and over again. For the first time since he marriage she put aside the thought of her revenge, and began to think seriously of rell was the cause of this sorrow as something else.

It was too cruel. Unmixed indignation was the feeling which took possession of her mind. She had no comprehension of the despair which had filled Gilbert Monokton's breast as he wrote that farewell letter. She did not know how the strong man had done battle with his suspicions, struggling with every new doubt, and conquering it as it arose, only to be conquered himself at last, by the irresistible force of circumstances, every one of which seemed a new evidence against his wife. Eleanor could not know this. She only knew that her husband had most bitterly wronged her, and she could feel nothing but indignation

She tore the letter into a hundred fragments. She wanted to annihilate its insulting accusations. How dared be think so vilely of her? Then a feeling of despair sank into her breast, like some actual burdea, chill and heavy, that bowed her down to the earth, and for the time paralysed her

Eleanor?"

"Burely, if you had not been the most cruel of women, you would have been too have been the most cruel of women, you would have been too have fall to see Maurice de Cressigny before have been with her husband and Leura; but for the one hindering cause, the one fall obstance and post most now, and she was fast maken. But you had no merey. It suited you would have had morey upon the portmanteau before which she was fast too been too late in her at those ivide walls! How happy she might have been with her husband and Leura; but for the one hindering cause, the one fatell obstance."

It perped into Mrs. Monch to been the woman's tree-bot Darrell's guilt; though the evidence of his crime had been in her hands, though obstance. Launcelot Darrell. She thought of what her life might have been, but for the one hindering cause, the one fatell obstance. Launcelot Darrell, when her all have been with her husband and Leura; but for the one hindering cause, the one fatell obstance. Launcelot Darrell, when her all have been with her have been with her husband and Leura; but for the one hindering cause, the one fatell obstance. Launcelot Darrell, when her all have been with her have been with her husband and Leura; but for the one hindering cause, the one fatell obstance. Launcelot Darrell, when her all have been with her husband and Leura; but for the one hindering cause, the one fatell obstance. Launcelot Darrell, when her all have been with her husband and Leura; but for the one hindering cause, the one fatell obstance. Launcelot Darrell, when her all have been with her husband and Leura; but for the one hindering cause, the one fatell obstance. Launcelot Darrell, when her all have been with her husband and Leura; but for the one hindering cause, the one fatell to preve Launcelot Darrell. She thought have been with her husband and Leura; but for the one hindering cause, the one fatell to preve Launcelot Darrell have been with her husband and Leura; but for the one hindering cause, the one fatell to preve Launcelo every side. She had been too late in her at-

Mrs. Monokion were and made a show of eating her dinner, of and made a show of eating this, beyond the had a motive for deing this, beyond the had a motive for deing this, beyond the made a motive for department. sire to keep up appearances, w natural even to the most impulsive pe She wanted to hear all shout Mr. de She wanted to pigny's will, and she knew that Jaffreys, the pigny's will, and she knew that Jaffreys, the

She took her accused the structure of th behind her. She took a speciaful of clear toup, and then begin to trifle with her "Have you heard about Mr. de

pigny's will, Jeffreys ?" she saked. "Well, ma'am, to tell the truth, Mr. Banks, the baker, from Harley age, in the servants' hall not a questo four ago, and he de my that Mr. Der rot all his great-uncle's estate, real and per nil, leastways, with the un pignys, ma'am, and bein' uncommon sthey n their dealin's, no one will regret as they don't come into the fortune. Sh or 'ook ?"

Eleanor touched one of the glar her almost mechanically, and waited the old man—who was not so skilling and rapid as he had been in the time of Gi fonckton's father—poured out some and removed her soup-plate.

"Yes, ma'am," he continued. "B Hazlewood do say that Mr. Darrell have go the fortune. He heard it from Mrs Day passmaid, which Mrs. Darrell told all the ervants directly as she come back i Woodlands, and were all of a tremble suncelot, he were as white as a sheet, adn't a word to say to any one, except i

these details. She only thought of the fact. The desperate game which Learneside had played had been successful. The view ory was his.

Mrs. Monckton went from the dinner o her own room, and with her own ha dragged a portmanteau out of a roomy dif-fashioned lumber-closet, and began to pack her plainest dresses, and the necessaries of

"I will leave Tolldale to-morrow m ing," she said. "I will at least prove Mr. Monekton that I do not wish to se the benefits of a mercenary marriage. It Richard was right; my dream of vengesse was a foolish dream. I suppose it is right after all, that wicked people should success n this world, and we must be

stand by and see them triumph. itterness of Laura's abrupt departure. could not have been actuated by the saint motives that had influenced Gilbe ton. Why, then, had she left without a word of farewell? Why? Launcelot Day as of every other, for it was jealousy about him that had prejudiced Laura against ber friend.

Early the next morning Eleanor Mosckton left Tolldale Priory. She went to the station at Windsor in a pony carriage which had been reserved for the use of herself and Laura Mason. She took with her only and portmanteau, her deak, and dressi

"I am going alone, Martin," she said to the maid whom Mr. Monokton had engage to attend upon her. "You know that I am accustomed to wait upon myself, and I do not think you could be decommodated where I am going."

"But you will not be away long, ma'sm. shall you?" the young woman as

"I don't know. I cannottell you. I have written to Mr. Monckton," Bleanor answered

In the bleak early spring morning the left the home in which she had known very little happiness. She looked back at the stately old-fashioned mansion with a regreful nigh.

How happy the might have been within those ivied walls! How happy she might have been with her husband and Laura; but for the one hindering onuse, the one fatall obstants—Launcelot Darrell. She thought of what her life might have been, but for

on the 1 men, to go white we To that sety him I was so mined no et relate ould no de convin oeen the r "The Big

the opinion You see t rien she flu little Parish responde not yet learn the Gospel wrong, and "Gilbert," cruelly wro med mon

o Tolldala

een. Ever Crespigny's death was t rove my tru ee Launcel ery of the lo ehend, but the garden. found, my ju I look to you neiter, but I ng an inmat me the base cusations age the alightest turn to Tolle proved. You

dignation wh pride revolte husband had suffered all nesth her apy in the inner true and pure Monekton, w o deeply wo In proport went away houghts ragio her up with a This influen a ber purse, that she shoul ring her journ don, and had took a cab, ar

vernesses in th Square, She her residence an inquiry ab but had never cipal must cal thought, "if Gibert Monol must write to desr, and tell or else she wil

in the neighb

then walked

shout me, directale."
The principation was a staling silk dress under a cap Resnor with ed her require and then, wi lightly betwee deliberated fo Bleanor sat

hos very az home, some as a world that a the scaroely o

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This letter expressed very little of the indignation which filled Eleanor's breast. Her pride revolted against the outrage which her husband had inflicted upon her; and she safered all the more acutely because beneath her apparent indifference there lurked, is the innermost recesses of her heart, a true and pure affection for this cruel Gilbert Monckton, whose causeless suspicions had so deeply wounded her.

In proportion to the strength of her love

In proportion to the strength of her love

In proportion to the strength of her love was the force of her indignation, and she went away from Tolldale with angry thoughts raging in her breast, and buoying her up with a moet factitious courage.

This influence was still at work when she reached London. She had only a few pounds in her purse, and it was necessary therefore that she should begin to get her own living immediately. She had thought of this during her journey between Window and London. ring her journey between Windsor and Lon-doe, and had determined what to do. She took a cab, and drove to a quiet little hotel in the neighborhood of the Strand, left her portmanteau and other packages there, and then walked to a certain institution for governesses in the neighborhood of Cavendis Square. She had been there before, during er residence with the Signora, to make an inquiry about pupils for the planoforta, but had never given her name to the prin-

cipal.
"I must call myself by a new name," she thought, "if I want to hide myself from Gibert Monchton and from the Signora. I must write to her directly, by-the-by, poor dax, and tell her that I am safe and well; or she she will be making herself unhappy shout me, directly she hears I have left Toll-dala."

dale."

The principal of the Governmen' Institution was a stately maiden lady, with a rustling silk dress and glossy braids of gray hair
mader a cap of point lace. She received
Basnor with solemn graciousness, demanded her requirements and her qualifications,
and the matth a gold passellesse point and then, with a gold pencil-case poised lightly between the tips of her taper fingers, deliberated for a few minutes

deliberated for a few minutes.

The same as the boy sprang forward in answer, he protecting arm, and Mr. King, talkstive as severy anxiously. She wanted some stood isaning on his stick, and Ann, shrinking none asytum, some asytum, some asytum, some hiding-place from a world that seemed altogether against her.

The scarcely exist was ready with his cover and as the boy sprang forward in answer, he burst into tears.

"You and I must be better friends than without losing caste; it as to its land and its restricted for a few minutes.

"You and I must be better friends than without losing caste; it as to its land and its restricted for a few minutes.

"It's to see you looking like this, sir. Mr. Rupert, you'll get well, wap't you?"

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"You and I must be better friends than without losing caste; it as to its land and its restricted for a few minutes.

"It's to see you looking like this, sir. Mr. Rupert, you'll get well, wap't you?"

"Oh, yes, I feel all right now, Jim. A this conversation. She the moment's impulse.

On lips still unprofaced

And place between my fingers slight, As held by me in prayer," The resary, of opals bright, Our bishop bade me wear. I still would clasp its cross divine,

Estered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1865, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

· CHAPTER LXIV.

NEWS FOR MAUDE.

You should have seen the proc going up the avenue. Not that first night the night of the return of Squire Trevlyn, but in the broad glare of the noonday following. How Squire Trevlyn contrived to make things straight with the superinten dent, Bowen, he best knew, but they were made straight; poor misguided Rupert was a free man again, and Policeman Dumps was the busiest of the lot in helping to move

The easiest carriage that the Hold afforded was driven to the lodge for Rupert. A shrunken, emaciated object he looked as he tottered down the ladder of a staircase, Squire Treviyn with his powerful frame standing below to catch him did he make a false step. George Ryle was ready with his

as he leaned his head back on the soft liming of the carriage, which had been thrown open to the fine day. The air seemed to re-vive Rupert greatly. The warm sun played on his face; lighting up its emaciation, its suspicious hectic, the dead look of the golden curis that surrounded it as a halo; and though some of them started at first at the change, they fidled to detect the ominous change, they falled to detect the ominous nature of the signs. That the face, always a beautiful one, had never looked more beautiful than it looked now, was indispu-table; and beauty is a great covering to the

ravages of disease.

They watched him as he talked with They watched him as he talked with

"Do you mean to say that he must die?"

"I fear he must: and speedily. The day
before you came home I tried his lungs, and
five Trevlyn's heir!" they preased round to
get a word with him. Rupert, emancipated
from the close confinement, from the terrible

"Do you mean to say that he must die?"

"I fear he must: and speedily. The day
before you came home I tried his lungs, and
from that moment I have known there
was no hope. The disease must have been
in the close confinement, from the terrible

"Do you mean to say that he must die?"

"I fear he must: and speedily. The day
before you came home I tried his lungs, and
from that moment I have known there
was no hope. The disease must have been
was no hope. The disease must have been
upon him for some time; I suppose he inin don't let Mr. George Ryle the Upland
I don't let Mr. George Ryle the Upland
Octave had been ever ready to find fault
with, was over for ever, and Octave had prisoned bird released from its cage—felt as we can imagine we might feel were wings bestowed upon us, and we took our flight to soar to those blissful regions to which we all of us hope some time to attain; and his spirits went up to fever-heat.

He held out his hands to one and to an other; he laughingly told them that in a week's time he should be in a condition to run a race with the best of them; he accepted half a dozen invitations on the spot, But you needn't expect him," put in Mr. King by way of warning. "By the time he is well enough to go out gallavanting, I shall order him off to a warmer climate."

"Why not order him at once, doctor?" cried one.

The surgeon coughed before he replied. "Not just yet. He must get a little stronger first."

As Ropert stepped out of the carriage, he saw, among the sea of faces pressing round, one face that struck upon his notice above all others, in its yearning eagerness, its carnest sympathy, and he held out his hand impulsively. It was that of Jim Sanders, and as the boy sprang forward in answer, he

very fatigue of moving him, the journey, would shorten his life."

"I don't believe it," retorted the squire, awaking out of his pause of dismay. "You are a croaker, King. I'll call in a doctor from Barmester."

"Call them all in if you like, squire; if it

The same night Squire Trevlyn sent for a physician. An eminent man. But he only confirmed the opinion of Mr. King. All that remained now was to break the tidings to Rupert; and to lighten, so far as might be, his passage to the grave.

But a word must be spoken of the exodus of Mr. Chattaway and his family from the Hold. That they must inevitably leave it had been unpleasantly clear to Mr. Chattaway from the very hour of Squire Trevlyn's arrival. He gave a day or two to the digesting of the dreadful necessity, and then he began to turn his thoughts practically to

the fature.
Equire Trevlyn had promised not to take from him anything he might have put by of his ill gotten gains. These gains, though a fair sum, were not sufficient to enable him to live and keep his family, and Mr. Chattaway knew that he must do something to eke them out. His thoughts turned, not he asked Squire Trevlyn to let him have ter her. the lease of it.

"I'll let you have it upon one condition," my sister Edith to sink down into obscurity, soon, Maude. but she may live upon the Upland Farm without losing caste; it is a fine place, both as to its land and its residence. Therefore, I'll let it you, I say, upon one condition."

Rupert, you'll get well, won't you?"

Mande Trevlyn happened to be present at "Oh, yes, I feel all right now, Jim. A this conversation. She started forward in

only answer Mr. Chattaway
could give.

"I do not suppose he will want it," was
the quiet remark of Squire Trevlyn; "I
dare say he'll manage to do without it. It
is to Mrs. Ryle that I shall refund it, sir. Between you all, I find that she was cut off
with a shilling at my father's death."

Mr. Chattaway liked the conversation less
and less. He deemed it might be as agreehills to leave details to another opportunity,

his to leave details to another opportunity,

at the deemed it might be as agreepast dologs there, and told Oria, with the
nlainness that was natural to him, that he'd

"Call them all in if you like, squire; if it will give you satisfaction. When they come to understand his case, they will tell you as I do."

"Do you mean to say that he must die?"

"I fear he must: and speedily. The day

"I fear he must: and speedily. The day

Farm? You great goose! I have reserved a better one for him."

The tone was very peculiar, and she raised her timid eyelida. "A better one?" she stammered.

"Yes. Trevlyn Hold." Maude looked aghast.

"What do you mean, Uncle Rupert?" " My dear, but for this unhappy flat which appears to have gone forth for your brother Rupert, perhaps I might have let the Upland Farm to George. As it is, I cannot part with both of you; if poor Rupert is to be taken from me, you must remain."

She looked at him, her lips apart, utterly anable to understand.

"And as you appear not to be inclined to part with Mr. George, all that can be done in the matter, so far as I see, is that we must have him at the Hold."

"Oh, Uncle Rupert!" And Maude's head and her joyous tears were hidden in unnaturally, upon the Upland Farm, and the loving arms that were held out to abel-

"Child! child! Did you think I had come home to make my dead brother's chilsaid the squire. "I should not choose for dren unhappy? You will know me better

CHAPTER XLV.

A BETTER HEIRSHIP.

A short while, and people had settled lown into their places. Squire Trevlyn was then, for Octave Chattaway. She had in-

The state of the s

with, was over for ever, and Octave had taken her place. Amelia was come home, for the expenses had to be curtailed, and outlay that had been quite suitable for the master of Trevlyn Hold, would be unjustifiable and imprudent in the tenant of the Upland Farm. They found the worth of Maude now that they had lost her; they could appreciate now the sweetness of her temper, the enduring, gentle patience to which she had constrained herself. Octave, who liked idleness as much as Cris did, had undertaken the tuition of her sisters with a very ill grace; she did not positively refuse, but she hated the trouble and the labor. She might have refused but for Miss Diana Trevlyn. Miss Dians had not lost her good sense or her love of rule in vacating Tre Hold, and she openly told Octave that she must bend to circumstances as well as her parents, and that if she would not teach her sisters, and so save the money, she had bet-ter go out as governess and help to earn it. Octave could have beaten Mes Diana for the unwelcome suggestion-she go out and earn her living !- but she offered no further opposition to the proposition that she should replace Mande with her sisters.

plainness that was natural to him, that he'd not have either him or his father in power at

Ay, and it was hard for Octave, as for Cris; we cannot deny it. Alluding not to that one great disappointment which had fallen upon her, and which we may as well pass in silence, as she had to do and to make the best of it, life was hard, very hard just

riya Held, and stand there Treviya, of Treviya Hold. out of eight, and gather in fresh her unhappy state of eavy until the . It would seem most strange that she should thus like to tormest herself; but that the human heart is full of such ano-

passed. And, speaking of Mrs. Ryle be so well remarked that, Mr. Chat taway excepted, she seemed to be most aggrieved—not at her brother's return, but at some of the results of that return. In the ly of Rapert's not living to succeed and it was all too great a certainty now— Mrs. Ryle had again cherished hopes for her son Treviyn. The first intimation she had received of Repert's undoubted state, came to her in what may be called an incidental manner. She had been exceedingly vexed when she heard of the Upland Farm being leased to Mr. Chattaway. She allowed he ent to smoulder for a time, but on day it burst forth, and she so far forgot her self, forget past obligations, as to demand of George whether he thought that two masald snewer upon Treviyn Farm, and she hinted that it was time he was away from it, and made room for Treve.

wgs, though his cheek burnt—for he not for himself—answered, with the calmes equanismity: That he expected shortly to b away from it—to relieve her of his presence from of his advice and help.

"But you have not got the Upland?" she iterated. "And I have been told this ng that the other farm you thought of s let over your bead."

"Buy, mother," was George's answer "You are ready, I see, to blame Squire Treviya for letting these farms, and not to me; but my views are altered. I do no now wish for the Upland, or any other farm Squire Trevlyn has proposed something else to me; that I should manage his own land

"Manage his own land for him !" she re-"Do you mean the land attached

"Yes."

"And where shall you live?"

"With him. At Trevlyn Hold." Mrs. Ryle could scarcely speak for

"I never heard of such a thing!" also ex d, staring expossively at the smile g of HP

"It is an assured fact, unbappily, ort cannot live. Squire..." "Who says it is?" she interrupted

"The medical mes "The medical men," answered George. And he proceeded to inform her of the advice which had been called in to Rupert—of the adverse opinion given of poor Rupert's state, "But for this, Squire Treviya would have no need of me," he continued. "Had Report regained his health and strength, he would have filled this place. But he will not regain it, and Squire Treviya spoke to me." George did not add that at first he fought with Squire Treviya against going to the Held, its her—for indeed it was as nothing don. He would rather make his own ferture, then have it made for him. Very well, the number asserted with equantimity, he could give up the Held if he lited, but he must give up Houde with it. And you may green whether George would do thes.

most pire up Mande with it. And you may
grow whether Gange would do that.
But Min layle did not everyt her our
lay of \$10 fees event not us things cheerly.

believe it. She fell into deep ther throught, from which she suddenly a put on a human, and went direct to Tr

ing as she west along. If Rupert was is se state, was to be called away from this world, the only fit and proper person to sec-end him as the squirs's heir was her son Trevs. In which case, George would not be required as manager, and their auticipatad positions might be reversed; Treve take up his abode at the Hold, George remain at

his old house, the furm.

She found Squire Treviyn alone. She gave herself no time to consider the propriety of speaking at all, or the words in which she should speak; but without any g Rupert, Treviyn must be his heir.

"Oh dear no," said the squire. "You reget Mande."

"If poor Repert is to be taken, Mande re-sains to me. And she will inherit Trevlyn

Mrs. Ryle bit her compressed lips.

"Is it well to leave Troviyn Held to a
reman? Your father would not do it, Re-

"I am not bound to adopt the prejuof my father. I imagine the reason of his disinheriting Mande—whose birth and exist ence it appears he did know of—was the ill-feeling he felt towards Joe and her mother for their having married in oppositi me. Why, Maude, were I capable of leaving one of them is in existence to take it, should deem myself as bad as Chattaway."

"Maude is a girl; it ought not to be held by a girl," was Mrs. Ryle's reiterated an-

"Well, that objection need not trouble you; for, in point of fact, it will be held by Mande's husband. Indeed, I am not sure but I shall bequesth it direct to him; I be Hove I shall.

"She may never marry." " She will marry immediately. Why, you don't mean to say he has not let you into the secret?" broke off Squire Trevlyn, as he gased on her puzzled face. "Has George old you nothing ?"

"He has just told me that he was co here as your manager," she replied, not in the least comprehending Squire Trevlyn's

"And as Mande's husband. My manage eh? He put it upon that score, did he? He will come here as my son in law—I may my it, for I regard Maude as my daughter se my recognized successor; as the future squire of Trevlyn Hold."

Mrs. Ryle was five minutes before she re overed herself. Utterly unable to diges the news, she could do nothing but stare George Ryle the future successor! the inhe ritor of Trevlyn Hold! Was she awake, or dreaming?

"It ought to be Trevlyn's," she said, at length. "He is your relative by blood; George Ryle is none,"

"I know he is not. I do not leave it him on the score of relationship, but as Maude's husband. He will take the name of Trevlyn. You should have got Maude to fall in love with the other one, an' you wish ed him to succeed."

Perhaps it was the most unhappy momen in all Mrs. Ryle's life. Never had she given up the hope of her son's succession until now. That George should supplant him !-George, whom she had so despised by the side of Treve-so put upon! She sat beating her foot on the carpet, her pale face

" It is not right; it is not right," she said, at length. "George Ryle is not worthy to be the successor of Trevlyn Hold; it is reversing the order of things."

"Not worthy!" echoed Squire Trevlyn "Your judgment must be strangely prejudiced, Maude, to say it. Of all those who have flocked here to welcome me home from the different parts of the country, far an near, I have looked in vain for a secon orge Ryla. He has not his compeer. itated at the first moment to give him Maude, I don't besitate now that I know him. I can tell you that had Miss Maude chosen unworthily, as your sister Edith did, her husband would never have come in for

Trevlyn Hold."
"" Is your decision irrevocable?"

*Entirely so. I wish them to be marriimmediately; for I should like George to be installed here as soon as may be; and, of course, he cannot come until Maude is his. Rupert wishes it."

"It appears to me that this arrangeme very premature," resumed Mrs. Ryle. is very pre nay marry yet, and have child You :

your own."

A change came over Squipe Trevlyn'

Hold will be as securely theirs as then bequesthed it to them by deed of gift."

sert, this is a blow for my son," "If you persist in considering it us, I can-ot help that," was the reply of figure Tra-tys. "It must have been very foolish of

"You must talk to Mande about th They had settled plans together before should be, I may remember him bef ite, Mande. Treviya Farm was origh make it so again in the person of Trev. There! don't let us go on discussing fill bring no good. Will you see Repo

cossion were prolonged until night, would indeed be productive of nothing, a rose to follow him into the next ro Rupert, with the hectic still spon his che but not looking very ill, sat in a chair not the fire. Maude was reading to him.

"Ah, what, is it you, Aunt Ryle?" "I am sorry to hear you are so poorly

"I am not half as ill as I feared I she be," he said. "I thought by this time itit would have been all over. But I seen otter. Where's George ?"

"George is at home. I have been talkin o your uncle about him. Until to-day did not know what was in contemplation."

"He'll make a better squire for the Hole

han I should have made," cried Ruper lifting his eyes, bluer and brighter that ever Mande made her escape from the room and Squire Trevlyn had not entered it, a that they were alone. "But, Aunt Ryle," want it to be soon; I want it to be before die. I should like George to be here to

"I think I might have been infor this before," observed Mrs. Ryle.

"It has not been told to any one. Uncl Rupert, and I, and George, and Maude have kept the secret between us. Mand was shy, and did not wish it talked of. Only think, Aunt Ryle, that after all the hopes the contentions, the heart-burnings, it should be George Ryle to succeed to Trevlyn

on the string; she could not bear it. George's conduct to his step-mother had been exemplary, and she did not remain insensible to the fact; but she was one of those second wives (there are such in the world) who feel an instinctive dislikealousy-of their step-children. Very bit ter, for Treve's sake, was the jealousy that burnt in her heart now.

"I will come in and see you another day, Rupert," she said, starting up. "I am too vexed to remain longer this morning." "What are you vexed about, Au

Ryle ?" "I was in hopes that Treve-failing you -would have been made the helr of Tre vlyn Hold."

Rupert opened his eyes in wonder. Treve 2_while Mande lives! Not he can tell you what I think, Aunt Ryle: that Treve, had there been no Maude, would never have come in for the Hold. I don't fancy Uncle Rupert would have left it to

"To whom, then, would he have left it, do

you fancy ?" "Well-I suppose," slowly answered Rupert, turning the matter over in his mind-"I suppose, in that case, it would have been unt Diana. But there & Maude, Aun Ryle, and we need not talk about it.-George and Maude will have it, and their children after them."

"Poor boy !" she said, with a touch of onate feeling, "it is a sad fate for you! Not to live to be the heir!"

A gentle smile rose to his face, and he "There's a better

Aunt Ryle," It was upon returning from this m rable interview with Squire Trevlyn, that Mrs. Ryle encountered Octave Chattaway.

She stopped to speak. "Are you getting pretty well settled, Oc tave ?"

"Tolerably so. Mamma says she shall not be straight in six months to come.-Have you been to the Hold?" continued

"Yes," replied Mrs. Ryle, turning her determined face full on Octave. "Have you heard the news? That the squire has cho en his heir ?"

"No," breathlessly rejoined Octave. "We have heard that Rupert is entirely beyond hope; but we have heard nothing else. It will be Maude, I conclude.

"It is to be George Ryla." "George Ryle!" repeated Octave,

"Yes, I suppose it will be left to him not to Mande. But it will be all the same.

heir. How prospects have changed !"
Changed! Ay, Outave fall it to her in
most soul, as she leaned against the gaiand gazed in thought after Mrs. Hyle-Gazed without seeing or hearing, deep her heart's tribulation, her hand press

CHAPTER LXVI.

IN THE CHURCE AT BARBROOK.

Report Troviya was Mrs. Chattaway— Madam Chattaway no longer; she had ed Treviya Hold. It was a warm day in early May, and Rupert had lingered on, progress of his disease being so gradual deceived; and now that the end (as was soon to be seen) had come, were still mying that he might last until the autumn.

Rupert had been singularly favored; some, stricken by this dire malady, are so. Scarcely say of its painful features were aphis bed. Until within two days of this very time, when you see Mrs. Chattaway leaning over him, he had gone out in the carries whenever the weather would permit. He could not alt up much ; he chiefly lay on the soft as he was lying now, facing the window, which he liked to have open to the warm noonday sun. The room was the one sitting room of Mrs. Chattaway. When the Chattaways left the Hold Rupert had changed to their rooms; he seemed to have a fancy for them, and would sit there and watch the visitors who came up the

Mrs. Chattaway has been stopping at the Hold since the previous Tuesday, for Maude is away from it. Maude left it with George Ryle on that day, but they are coming home this evening, Saturday, for both are anxious not to be long away from Rupert. Rupert sadly wanted to attend the wedding, and Squire Trevlyn and Mr. Freeman strove to invent all sorts of schemes for warming the church; but the edifice persisted in remainowed to venture into it. He sat with them nowever at the breakfast afterwards, and but for his attenuated form and the peculiar hectic that excitement brought to his other wise white and hollow cheeks, might have passed very well for a guest. George, with is marriage, has taken the name of Trevlyn, for the squire insisted upon it; he will come home to the Hold to-day and take up his permanent abode in it-Mr. Ryle Trevlyn. Miss Diana received mortal offence at the wedding breakfast, and sat at the table cold and impenetrable, for the squire asked his eldest eister to preside in right of her birthright, and Miss Diana had long con sidered herself of far more importance than Mrs. Ryle, and had looked out to be chief or

that occasion herself. "Shall we invite Edith or Dians to stay here with you while Maude's away?" the squire had inquired of Rupert. And a flush of pleasure came into the wan face as he answered,

"My Aunt Edith! I should like to be again with Aunt Edith."

So Mrs. Chattaway had remained with him, and passed the time as she was doing now-hovering round his couch, giving him all her care, caressing him in her loving gentle manner, whispering of the happy life on which he was about to enter.

She had some eau-de-cologne in her hand pass it lightly over his brow and temples. In doing this a drop went into his eye.

"Oh, Rupert, I am so sorry! How awkward I am ! It smarted very much, but Rupert smiled

"Just a few minutes' patient bearing of

the pain, Aunt Edith, and it will be all gone. Do you know what I have got to think lately?"

She put the cork in the long narrow green bottle, and sat down on the chair close his sofe.

" What, dear ?"

"That we must be very blind, foolish ortals to fret ourselves so greatly under misfortunes. A little patience, a little time, and they are sure to pass away."

" It would be better for us all if we had more patience, more trust," she answered. If we could leave things more entirely to

Rupert lay with his blue eyes wards, blue as the sky he looked at.

"I would have tried to put that gre rust in God, had I lived," he said, after a suse. "Do you know, Aunt Edith, at times do wish I could have lived."

"I wish so, too," she murmured.

"At least, I should wish it but for this great feeling of fatigue that is always upon ne. I shan't feel it up there, Aunt Ed

" No, no," she whispered. "When you get near death, k

of no consequence at what period whether we die young, or live to and jet how dreadful a thing it were of no comeq we die; whether we

"It meeds sorrow or illness us to it, Repert. Most of us must be tired of this life, ere we can bring ourselves to

acticipate another, and to look for it."

"Well, I have not had so happy a life here," he unthinkingly remarked. "I ought not to murmur at exchanging it for another."

No, no, he had not. The words had been recolour without the contract of the second second.

m without thought of wounding her proton; but me was proton depth afra.

Chatteway was not famous for the control of her emotions, and she burst into a flood of tears as she rose and bent over him.

"The recollection of the past is upon might and day, Rupest. Bay that you for give me? Bay it now, ere the time

"Porgive you, dear Aunt Edith? I have never had anything to forgive you; and others I have forgiven long ago,"

"I lie awake in my bed at night and think of it, Rupert," she said, the tones of he roice betraying how great was her emotion might not have died just as your rights are recognized. You might have lived to be the inheritor as well so the heir of Trev-Report lay pondering the pro-

"But I must have died when the end came," he said. "I might not have been any the better for it. Aunt Edith, it seem to me to be just this. I am twenty-one year of age, and a life of some sort is before my a life here, or a life there. At my age it is only natural that I should look forward to the life here, and I did so until I grew sick with the weariness of lying in pain. But now, if that life is the better and happing -and if it were not, what miseral creatures we should all be !-- does it no seem a favor to me to be taken to it befor my time? Aunt Edith, I say that as death comes on, I believe we see things as they really are, not as they seem. I was to have inherited Trevlyn Hold; but I shall exchange it for a better inheritance. Let this comfort you."

She sat, weeping silently, holding his hand in hers. Rupert said no more, but kept his eyes fixed upwards in thought Gradually the lids closed, and his breathing, somewhat more regular than when h was awake told that he slept. Mrs. Chat away laid his hand on the coverlid, dried er eyes, and busied herself about the room

About half an hour afterwards, he awoke She was sitting down then, watching him It almost seemed as if her gaze had caused his eyes to open, for she had but just taken

her seat.
"Are they come?" were his first words. " Not yet, Rupert,"

"Not yet! Will they be long? I fee

dinking. Mrs. Chattaway hastily called for the re reshment which Rupert had until now constantly taken. But he turned his head away it was placed before him.

"My dear, you said you were sinking!" "Not that sort of sinking, Aunt Edith Nothing that food will remedy."

A tremor came over Mrs. Chattaway. She stected a change in his voice, saw the change in his countenance. It has just been said, and not for the first time in this history, that she could not boast of much self-control; and she ran out of the room bricking for Squire Trevlyn.

He heard her and came immediately dering much.

" It is Rupert," she said, in her irrepre ble excitement. "He says he is dying."

what he did say was nearly equivalent to it. and she had jumped to the conclusion When Squire Trevlya reached him, he was lying with his eyes closed and the changed look on his white face. A servant stood near the table where the tray of refresh ment had been placed, gazing at him.

The squire hastily felt his forehead, ther his hand. "What alls you, my boy?" he asked, sub

duing his voice as it never was subdued.

save to the sick Rupert.

Rupert unclosed his eyes " Are they come, uncle? I want Maude. "They'll not be long now,"-looking at

his watch. "Don't you feel so well, Rupert?"
"I feel like—going," was the answer: and as Rupert spoke he gasped for breath. The servant stepped forward and raised his head. Mrs. Chattaway, who had again come in,

broke into a loud cry. " Edith !" said the squire, reprovingly. A pretty one you are for a sick room! If you cannot be calm, you had better keep out of it,"

He quitted it himself as he spoke, called his own groom, and bade him hasten for Mr. King. Rupert looked better when he returned; the spasm, or whatever it was, had passed, and he was holding the hand of Mrs. Chattaway.

"Aunt Edith was frightened," he mid, turning his eyes on his uncle.

Mrs. Che as to give an idea that all motion parted from him. Even when the when he was heard in the areans in str, though he evidently heard.

"It's only Balph," remarked in I sent him out in the gig."

Rupert alightly shook his head in

press a negative, and a half smile his face. The squire also become hall door.

It was the carriage bringing he bride and bridegroom. Maude spran ly in, and the squire took her in his "Welcome to your home, my brave welcome to you, Madam of

Mande laughed and blushed squire left her and took the hand of Yes, it was true: henceforth she was of dam" of the Hold. "How is Rupers, sir ?"

"Well—he has been famous until he hour ago. Bince then there has change in him. You had better go whim at once, he has been saking he would have sent for King."

George drew his wife's hand within he

arm, and led her up stairs. No one the room with Rupert but Mrs. Char the room with Rupert but Mr. C.
He never moved, never stirred as they ad
vanced and bent over him, I make the
off her bonnet—only gased up as the
from his soft pillow with a happy
Maude's eyes were swimming;
was startled. Surely death was now,
now, upon him. It had come closer in
little minute between Squire Travitys parture from the room and his return.

He has received to the province of the later of th

He lay passively, his wasted hands it theirs. Maude was the first to give was

find you like this" "I am going on before, Maude," bets ed, but his voice was so low that the to stoop to catch it. "You will en A wailing cry interrupted him; from Mrs. Chattaway.

"My darling brother! I did not t

"Oh, Rupert, say you forgive the You have not said it. You must a with unforgiveness in your heart."

which seemed to sak if she had his assertion of an hour ago, He last hands together, feebly holding them man "Pray God bless and forgive all who

have been unkind to me, as I bugive the —as I have forgiven them long ago! Pro God bless and forgive us all, and them after this world's over to our home in h ven f " Amen ?" said the squire.

The deep silence which fell on them the sonorous tones of the one word away, was broken only by the sobs of Raises she knelt. George laid his hand good on her head that she might feel its ! protection; he knew how bitter was the

The next interruption was caus King. He came quietly up to the sea glanced at the face of Rupert, and last the eyes on it for the full space of a Then he turned them meaningly Trevlyn. The face, though they had ke is not, was already the face of the dea

The long procession of mourn lown the avenue of Trevlyn Hold. The carse was first, containing the remain all followers were on foot. With the see walked his son-in-law and acknow heir, George Ryle—or Ryle Treviya was henceforth to be called; and said w them came Mr. Chattaway, and Mrs. Ryles

Yes! Mr. Chattaway, who as the said—had hunted Rupert to death, of the to attend the funeral. Do you remain that the etiquette touching funerals in the rural neighborhood was alluded to may this history ?-that same etiquette still; and Mr. Chattaway had not des good manners to refuse when the came, It was not as James Chatte it was sent to him, but as Edith To usband; and the squire had a lease himself ere he could be brought to send one at all. Old Canham, too infirm to walk the church, stood at the gate in his Budde clothes, and bared his head as they seem past him, paying his last respects to the disheir of Treviyn.

It was a large and goodly company gather round the grave. Thomas Ry funeral years ago had been scantily still ed; this was different. Many faces has to you were among them: the doc tioned in the story, the lawyers, Mr. Wall of Barmester, Mr. Apperley and his liceman Dumps was there. How sid Chattaway like standing among them! If did he like to feel that George Ryla, wh he would so have put upon, was from he forth his master? Suddenly the even a from the voice of Mr. Freeman was mil by a burst of sobs, and many eyes turned to the quarter, and found the investion came from Jim Sanders. Mr. Des

marily Possible. The coffin to Treviya ferward to co meription is with the will "Report 7 It was so. lyn Hold, the s God had abre he co

per that h They left dends I may miship, wit INTERI

We have seing employ shotograph etina of whi of the name gives the hist Sunday last I of that city, ments in Francis in Fr sher the mu ad a great c ly interfered ment, but, m shie circums in taking a t-ving taken as of the decess thing but a s-centre of the glance the ob-distinct, but outlines of a tinguishable. tinguishable, the face of a cheek bones, forehead. A which seeme sideways. O seen as the cy thought the r

to be seen.
dantly reware
stended his
monstrated ti the eye of heath, and the —Louisville J ANG Spiridion, to f the Bosto sembers of to "Monsieur as married The court is Saxon; every married, or is Anglo-Saxon is Colonel Th de Dammart Prancis B. Co rancis B. Co.
Woman. The
Raglish wom
is a Philadel
Philadelphiar
is a Bostonian.
the Marine is
wife of the
Embassy, and
might make t

had on a cap

experiments, making/any

ives. The men make the make even I this epithalan riage of the V A LAWYER a lawyer of misfortune, a marriage pub To this be, la

renchmen

To this he, la's a caveat to the a caveat to the "The reposind in your quite correct. 1863, I kept books. Become springs in my knowledge, as Hunt. Fourt as the bride is fifth, I never came within wanted to get expect to get; BINGULAR sabury, som ghtning-rods er, well kno

posed to put a list perempto that if "Goo gradge, He co brange to say terwards, (last over his premi on his dwelling on his dw doing no injustance, although mied in Irele

less than 742 age of 100 year

The coffin was lowered into the grave of the Treviyas, and sorrowful eyes pressed feward to catch a glimpse of its plate. The incription had been made in accordance with the will and pleasure of Squire Treviya. "Report Treviya, helr of Treviya Hold. Did May 5d; aged tweety-one." It was so. The true heir was he of Trev-violet the mile being a feet of Trev-

lyn Hold, the sole beir of Squire Trevlys. But God had taken him from his beirship But God had taken him from his hearthip hears he could cuter upon it. A great clamity, some of those mourners are think-ing No. It was no calamity; for as Rapert haself had said in his less illness, he had het resigned a poor earthly heirship to easer upon that heavenly one which fades not

may. They left his body in its kindred carth and wound their way back again. Oh, my heighlip, without which all other hairs will avail us nought. Fare you well t THE EXD.

INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.

We have heard of the heliographic art being employed to detect a murderer by a photograph of his victim's eyes, upon the retina of which were pictured the features of the assessin. The Eveneville Journal gives the history of an experiment made on Sunday last by Mr. Adams, a photographist of that city, who, at the solicitation of some gestlemen who had read of similar experiments in France, took his instrument and visited the scene of the late murder in German township. This was some thirty hours after the murdered man had breathed his last. There was a great deal of dust flying sad a great crowd collected, which assertally interfered with the success of the experiment, but, notwithstanding these unfavorable circumstances. Mr. Adams succeeded a taking a tolerably fair "negative." Having taken an ambrotype picture of the eye of the deceased, he then rubbed out everything but a single object apparently in the centre of the eye; this was placed under an ordinary mignifying glass. At the first glance the object appeared blurred and indistinct, but getting the proper focus, the cutilines of a human face were at once distinguishable. The image was apparently the face of a man with unusually prominent check bones, long nose and rather broad forehead. A black moustache was plainly seen, and also the direction of the eyes, which seemed to be looking at some object sideways. One of the eyes was as clearly seen as the eyes in a common ambrotype or frotype. Some who examined the image thought the man of whice it seemed to be acen. His labors thus far are abundantly rewarded by the success which has attended his efforts, as it seems be has demonstrated that an object was a human face.

Leutwells Journal.

ANGLO-SAXON WIVES.

ANGLO-SAXON WIVES.

& Steel

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ANGLO-SAXON WIVES.

Spiridion, the spirited Paris correspondent of the Boston Gametta, thus chaits of the members of the French court:—

"Monsieur Bataille, a Councillor of State, has married Mise Hagas, an English hetress. The court is becoming thoroughly Anglo-Saxon; everybody connected with it has married, or is going to marry, a child of the Anglo-Baxon race. The Baroness de Pierres is Colonel Thorp's daughter. The Marquise de Dammartin is a daughter of the Hon. Francis B. Corbin. The Empress is a Bostock woman. The Marechale Caurobert is an Inglish woman. The Baroness de Wachter is a Philadelphians. The Murats are all Philadelphians. The Countess de Sartiges is a Bostonian. The Wife of the Minister of the Marine is a New Orleans lady, so is the wife of the first Secretary of the Belgian Embassy, and of the Spanish Embassy. I might make this litany fill every column of your paper were I to include all names of Prenchmen who had married Anglo-Saxon wives. The list is daily lengthening, for Prenchmen confess that Anglo-Saxon woman make the best wives in the world, and make even French houses, homes. I and this epithalamium by chronicling the marriage of the Viscount de Lanjuinais with the daughter of Monsieur Pallet Will, the eminent banker."

A LAWYER'S CAVEAT.—Wm. H. Harding, a lawyer of Lee, Massachusetta, had the misfortune, a few days since, of having his marriage published in the Berkshire Eagle. To this he, lawyer-like, takes exceptions. In a caveat to the editor he says:—

"The report of my marriage, which I find in your issue of the 27th inst, is not quite correct; First. On the 20th of July, 1863, I kept close company with my law hooks. Second. I was never in Lebanon Springs in my life. Third. I never, to my knowledge, saw or heard of the Rev. E. T. Hunt. Fourth, The young lady mentioned as the bride is the wife of my brother; and, fifth, I never was married at all; I never wanted to get married; and finally, I never wanted to get married. With the above exceptions your item is all correct."

Singular Incident.—In a lowe near Danbury, some men engaged in putting up lightning rods called upon a forehanded farmer, well known in this county, and proposed to put some rods upon his buildings. He peremptorily declined the offer, saying that if "God Almighty owed him any gudge, He could destroy his property."—Owange to say, that in less than a week af lawards, (last week,) a heavy storm passed over his premises, and a b.l. descended upon his dwelling, killing him instantly, but doing no injury to any other person in the heast, although there were several in it.—
Mass Hassen Palladium.

Among the 5,798,967 persons enumerated in Ireland at the census of 1861, no lass than 742 are returned as being of the age of 100 years and upward; 278 of these eged persons were men and 464 were

possibility of the gradual extinguishment of the state of New Jersey by the action of the sea! At the mouth of Dunnin Creek, near Cape May, and for meny miles along the Dunware Bay shore, the marsh is washed away, according to the reports of local surveyors, on an average of about one rod in two years; and from early maps, this would appear to have been geting out at this rate over states the first cettlement of this country. On the west side of Cape May, the foundations of houses built in 100% have

panie shanges are observable in the salt marshes on the Raritan, and at the modifies of the Passale and Enclosured rivers. This is a kind of practical assession which cannot very well be forefully suppressed.

EFF A Jew has been sanobled in Bavaria for the first time. This is Dr. Kanagawater, of Huntes, who lastly devoted a countdevable sum to a foundation of public utility, and who has been named by the King, Knight (second class) of the order of St. Michael.

The telegraphic cable which is to unite the coast of Spain with England, will extend from Coranna to Falmouth, a distance of six to be laid from Ireland to Newfoundland.
Glass, littlet & Co., have contracted to do it.

227 A Moslem was reconstly executed in
Bidon, for killing a Jew. Buch an enforcement of the claims of Justice was never
heard of before among the Moslems.

227 The word "humbug" is a corruption
of Hamburg, and originated in the following manner:—During a period when was

of Hamburg, and originated in the follow-ing manner:—During a period when war prevailed on the Continent, so many false reports and lying belietins were falselented at Hamburg that at length when anyone would signify his disbeller of a statement, he would say—"You had that from Ham-burg," and thus "That is Hamburg," or

ger livery kind of artificers are to be found in General Grant's army, and their skilled labor is called into frequent requisition. An ample supply of rolling stock for the railroad from Vicksburg to Big Black has been improvised by them. The trucks were cast, and the remainder of the engines gathered from the debris of destroyed engines by piecemeal. Part came from the Tennessee roads, part from Kentucky, and other parts from Mississippi. From such materials were made good, nest and strong locenotives in a very few days.

127 A singular accident occurred one day at Queensbury, England. A youth was batting at cricket, when a ball struck him on the trowsen' pocket. In that pocket, it happened were a number of cigar fuses, mixed up promiscuously with a quantity of coin.

up promiseuously with a quantity of coin. The sudden blow fired the fuses, and as the result the trowsers were set on fire. Beeing the accident, his companions ran to his rescue and quickly pulled off the burning garments, but not before the poor fellow was badly burnt about the thigh.

The burial service of the English Church expresses the hope, in every case, that the person who has died will enjoy a glorious resurrection to everlasting life, whatever may have been his character. Recently, after a clergyman had read the ser-vice over the body of a man of very bad character, who had destroyed bimself, a woman came up to the parson and said: "Sir, the man you have buried was my husband.

You may say what you please, but I know that he has gone to hell."

An Irishman, illustrating the horrors of solitary confinement, stated that out of one hundred persons sentenced to endure this punishment for life, only fifteen surwived it!

vived it!

23 Dumas is as lavish of his humor as of his money. "His wit is prodigious, his fund of anecdote inexhaustible, and the strength of his lungs overwhelming. To give my English readers an idea of his Herculean powers of conversation—I may remark that I was present at a dinner some twelve or fifteen years ago, where Lord Brougham and Dumas were among the company; and the loquacious ex-chancellor

| lens at \$7% (the 100 Be, cash. |
| LUMBER is arriving freely, and White Pine fisquite active at \$30@22, and White Pine Shingles at \$18 @31.

| MOLASSES—The market is more active and prices are better, with sales of about 1000 hhds give my English readers an idea of his Herculean powers of conversation—I may remark that I was present at a dinner some twelve or fifteen years ago, where Lord Brougham and Dumas were among the Crude is scarce and generally held above the views of buyers; we quote at \$56@36c \$9 gallon. PLASTER comes in slowly and commands \$4. twelve or fifteen years ago, where Lord Brougham and Dumas were among the company; and the loquacious ex-chancellor could not literally get in a single word, but had to sit, for the first and last time in his life, a perfect dummy."

The fact that a white flag was lately seen flying over Fort Moultrie is not considered of unusual significance, as the confederate flag itself is white, with the exception of the union, which is red, with a blue cross

studded with white stars. A student saked the late Dr. Alexander, "What is virtue?" His simple and admirable reply was, "Virtue consists in doing our duty, in the several relations that we sustain, in respect to ourselves, and to our fellow-men, and to God, as known from reason, conscience and revelation."

A MODEL REGIMENT.-When Paynaster Northop was in New Orleans, he asked Col. Bissell, of the Twenty-Fifth Connecticut volunteer regiment, whether there was any swearing in his regiment? "You may go through the regiment," answered Col. Bissell, "and I'll give you five dollars for every oath you hear from it." The pay-meeter hunted diligently after his reward, with good hope, but he searched in vain.

ggr Here is a specimen of paradox is may amone the young folio. There is a way in which 45 may be deducted from and 45 will be the remainder. Look :—I all the numerals down in reverse and

tal A greenhorn standing by a sewi machine at which a poung lady was at we and looking attention with a the fair operator, he at length give w to his admiration with, "By Jinget purty—capacially the part severed washing

LE PRACE BORNE, It is stated be Prairie Farmer, that a man in that state who has 4,000 peach trees, finds that a proof salt put around the collar of each tree is a sure remedy for the peach bover grab He buys refuse salt from the packing house

FLOUR AND MEAL—The receipts of Flour are moderate, and about 11,000 bils found buyers at 84,50,25 for superime \$2,50,75 for sommon and choice extract \$2,50,24,50 for old stock and good fresh ground extra family, is cluding about 3000 bbls, part City Mills, on terms kept private, 1900 bbls Jenny Lind do at 37,50; sour Flour at 84,64,85, and middlings at 53,693, \$7 bbl; the bulk of the sales were of amily Flour. The trade are buying modesciely at the above raise for superime and extras, and \$7,60 \$7 bbl for family broads, according to quality and freshness. Rye Flour continues very scarce, with unaft receipts and sales at 60,35. Cern Meal is quiet at \$4 for Fn. A sale of 1000 bbls calorie Meal was made at \$4,50 \$7 bbl.

recy scarce, with small receipts and sales at \$6 \$6.25. Ours lifeal is quiet at \$4 for Ph. A sale of 1000 bits caloric Meal was made at \$4.25 \$\text{ who bit.}\$

GRAIN comes in allowly, and Wheat is in better demand for milling at fully former redecthout \$5,000 bus have been taken at \$1.20 to 1.25 for common to good and choice new redecthout \$5,000 bus have been taken at \$1.20 to 1.25 for common to good and choice new redection of the sales at \$6 for sale in quality. Eye is scarce and heat for higher prices, with small receipts and sales at \$6 for new, and \$1 for old. Core is better, and about \$5,000 bus sold at \$1.25 for Core in better, and about \$5,000 bus sold at \$1.25 for Western mixed, and \$6.20 for yellow. Oats here advanced and all offered, about \$5,000 bus, sold at \$6.20 for for inferior to prime new Delaware and Pa. and \$6.20 for old \$6. Earley and Malt are not much inquired for, but \$200 bus have been disposed of on terms kept private.

FROVISIONS—The receipts and etocks are very light, and the market firm at \$14.26 for Western and sity Mess Fork, and \$1.92 for \$1.25 fo

Metals at 37c for sheets and 39c for bolts, on time.

**FEATHERS continues scarce and high, and good Western sell at 50c \$\mathbb{P}\$ \text{b}\$.

**FRUIT—Green Fruit is arriving more freely, and Peaches are abundant and low, with large sales at 50ccc \$\mathbb{P}\$ \text{b}\$ beaket. Apples are worth \$\mathbb{P}\$2@3 \$\mathbb{P}\$ bb. Dried fruit is quiet.

**HAY is firm at \$\mathbb{P}\$0@31 \$\mathbb{P}\$ ton.

**HEMP remains inactive, the stock being nearly all in the hands of the manufacturers.

**HOPS are moving off as wanted at 18@34c for Eastern and Western.

IRON—The demand for Pig Metal is good, and Foundry Iron is scarce and wanted at \$34 (335, cash and 4 mos, for No 1; No 3 is quoted at \$30(30), and No 2 at \$31(33) \$\mathbb{P}\$ ton.

**Scotch Pig has been selling as wanted at \$34(335) \$\mathbb{P}\$ ton.

**eash. For Manufactured, Iron the demand is fair, and the market unchanged.

air, and the market unchanged.
LEAD—We hear of a sale of 1000 pigs Gaena at \$75 the 100 fbs, cash.

PLASTER comes in slowly and commands \$4
@4.1214 \$2 ton.

RICE is rather firmer, and Rangoon is quoted at 71/6/74c, and the sales limited.

SEEDS—There is no Cloverseed offering.—
Timothy is coming in more freely, and farther sales of 1000 bus are reported at about \$3 \$2 bus. Prime new seed is scarce and held higher, with small sales at \$3,25/6/3.71/ \$2 bus. Playseed comes in slowly, and the crushers are buying at \$2,25/6/2.55 \$2 bus, which is an advance.

SPIRITS—The market for Brandy and Gin is quiet but steady at quotations. N E Rum is scarce and quoted at 65/6/36c. Whiskey is dull and rather lower, with moderate sales at 53/6/5/2/4 bus, but steady at quotations. SUGARS—The market continues active and on the advance, with asles of 3000 hhds, mostly Cuba, at 10/6/12c, and Porto Rico at 12/5/c, on time.

TALLOW is firm, but insective, with moderate.

Cuba, at 106012c, and Forto Rico at 127c, on time.

TALLOW is firm, but inactive, with moderate sales of city at 10½@10%c, the melters generally ask 11c ¥ B.

TOBACCO—The sales are confined to Pa Seed Leaf at 13½ to 30c ¥ B.

WOOL—The sales are moderate and confined to small lots at about previous rates, ranging from 65 to 70c, chiefly at 66@68c for medium and fine Fiscee, net cash.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS.

The supply of Boef Cattle during the past week amounted to about 3658 head. The prices realized from 5 to 10 cts \$\mathbb{P}\$ b gross. 140 Cows breaght from \$82 to 36 \$\mathbb{P}\$ head. 18,000 Sheep were sold at from 4\(\frac{1}{2}\) to 5\(\frac{1}{2}\) \mathbb{P}\$ gross. 790 Hogs at from \$7,00 to 8,00 \$\mathbb{P}\$ cwt net.

ndox that THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

grage was given to man to easily him to conceal his thoughts," has been traced back to Dv. Robert South, who, in the trure of a sermion delivered in Westminster Abbey, sermion delivered in Westmisser Abbey, April 36th, 1676, used the following lan-guage: "This assume to be the true inward judgment of all our political sages, that speech was given to the ceilinary sort of

men whereby to communicate their mind, but to the wise to encount it."

"Biddy," said a farmer's "gude wife," whose only fault was that she was consciously abunt-minded, when her words did not always flow in the right order, "Biddy, now you may go used milk the hose, and said the pig to give John some wash and clean straw for a hed." Biddy looked perplexed for a minute, but obeyed her mistress according to her private judgment.

22" Many persons write articles and send them to an editor to be corrected—as if an editor's office were a house of correction.

NO SICKNESS IN THE FAMILY.

sickness will follow.
"Bold by Druggists,"

MARRIAGES.

Marriago notices must always be acco anied by a responsible name.

at the residence of the briad's haller, Mr. WilTiam Ullinom, to Miss Sub Kingsrow, both of
this city.

On the 10th instant, by the Rev. E. W. Hutter,
Mr. Richard Parish, to Miss Elmira, daughter of Jos. Jackson, Esq both of this city.

On the 30th of Aug. by the Rev. Mr. Alday,
Mr. John Hrss, to Miss Annis E. Smith, both
of New Jorsey.

On the 13th instant, by the Rev. W. Catheart,
Mr. JACOB L. FREDBRICK, of Johnstown, N. Y.
to Miss Louisa Lyrems, of this city.
On the 17th of Aug. by the Rev. M. D. Kurts,
David M. Fulmer, U. S. N. to Miss Sug., only
daughter of Edw. G. Saxton, both of this city.
On the 5th instant, by the Rev. U. John A. MoKean, Mr. John Shill, Jr. to Mrs. Elizabeth
Pools, both of this city.
On the 3d instant, by the Rev. W. M. Rice,
Mr. John Scott, to Miss Adellaids Albertson, both of this city.
On the 9th lustant, by the Rev. Charles Hill,
Mr. David Buchanan, to Miss Emma Shyden,
both of this city.

DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be so companied by a responsible name.

On the 15th instant, Hon. SAMURL BELL, formerly of Roading, Pa. In his 65th year.
On the 15th instant, in Germantown, Marganar Churachman, in her 57th year.
On the 15th instant, Abby C. wife of Samuel Hassard, in her 73d year.
On the 15th instant, WILLIAM M. COLLOM, Jr. in his 19th year. On the 14th instant, Mr. JOHN VAUGHN, in

his 33d year. On the 14th instant, William Ashman, in his 36th year. On the 13th instant, ELIZA A. wife of John

On the 13th instant, KLIZA A. wife of John White.
On the 13th instant, MARLON LEEDS, in his 42d year.
On the 12th instant, MARY, widow of the late Alex. W. Reed, in her 78th year.
On the 13th instant, Mr. ROBERT ANDERSON, in his 35th year.
On the 11th instant, ESTHER A. PORTER, in her 57th year.

her 57th year. 'On the 10th instant, Jons G. Сназа, in his 67th year.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS

FOR THE

CARD PORTRAITS OF PRIENDS AND OTHERS.

For a list of kinds and prices we refer to the Saturday Evening Post of January 17—or any number for two months previous to that date. Or such a list will be forwarded by writing DEACON & PETERSON. 319 Wainut Street, Philadelphia.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN—A NEW MEDICAL WORK.—Every person, male and female, should have a copy. Bent free to any address. Address Box 2729, Post Office Philadelphia, Pa.

DOYOU WANT LUXURIANT WHISKERS OR MUSTACHES?—My ONGUENT will force them to grow heavily in six
weeks (upon the smoothest face) without stain
or injury to the skin. Price \$1—sent by mail,
post free, to any address, on receipt of an order.
R. G. GRAHAM,
109 Nassau St., New York City.

ker Persons is required in adve

FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE

Borth College Avenue and Blud M., Philads. (Near Girard College.)

The POURTHENTH ANNUAL SEASON will common the 14th Cetaber and the 15th Cetaber and 15th Cetaber and 15th Carry Research and 15 delphia, Sept. 17, 1868.

WITHERS & PETERSON DO SOUTH THIRD ST., PHILADA. STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS.

TAM TRRASURT HOTH All orders for GOVERNAMENT ABOURTTEE UNCURRENT MONEY Bought and Sold.

Collection of NOTES, DRAFTS, de., s

IF YOU WOULD SING WELL B FUDT AND PRACTICE the administic Lossons and Exarcises contained in "Rassys's ANY OF SINGUNG, A PRACTICAL SYSTEM FOR THE CULTIVATION OF THE VOICE." It trees the subject in a theorography selection, yet pleas and comprehensive manner, and is recommended by Tunchers and Vocalists in the best work for those who wish to become numbered among the heat singure. Price, for Septemb Voice, complete, 85,50; abridged, 85,85; for Tonor, \$3. Mailed, post-paid. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, Boston

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General Collections made, and all Legal ma-irs attended to. Arrears of Pay and Bountles collected. State Claims collected or purchased.



B. FRANK PALMER. Surgeon-Antist to the Medical Col Leges and Hospitals; Author of New Rules for Amputations; Inventor of the "Palmen Arm," Ling, &c.

THE STONE EDIFICE No. 1609 Chestnut St., Philada.—1609.

This Establishment, erected at great expense, for the business, combines every possible comfort and facility for Surgico-Artistic operations. The Proprietor will devote his personal attention to the Profession at this House, and construct the "PALMER LIMBS" (under the New Patents), in unecampled perfection. Thousands of these Limbs are worn (though few are suspected), and a galaxy of gold and cities medica (50 "First Prizes" won, over all competition, in the principal cities of the world), attests the public value of these inventions. All genuines "PALMER LIMBS" have the name of the inventor afficed.

a PALMER LIMING now one name by Rules for Affixed.

Pumphists, which contain the New Rules for Amputations, and full information for persons in want of limbs, sent free to applicants, by mail or otherwise.

The attention of Surgeons, Physicians, and all persons interested, is most respectfully soli-

READY SEPTEMBER 2D.

OPENING OF PARIS FASHIONS FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

LADIES AND CHILDREN.

Mrs. M. A. BINDER, importer and designer of French, English and American Fashions, will open on Tuesday, September 1st, a choice selection of Paper Patterns for the fall of 1863, wholesale and retail. Dress and Cloak making in all its branches, and a perfect fit warranted. Cutting and Basting at the shortest notice. French Fluting and Goffering, Stamping and draiding done to order. Pinking in every variety. Le Bon Tom for sale.

Madame Demorest's Prize Medal Skirts, Pads, Shields, superior French Corsets, Hooks, Eyes, Charts and Quarterly Mirror of Fashion for sale.

Also, Bradley's Patent Skirt Supporter, at Mrs. M. A. BINDER'S Temple of Fashion, No. 1023 CHESTNUT Street, Opposite St. Lawrence Hotel, Philada.

THE TURNED HEAD!

This title of one of Dr. Warren's stories is realised in a moment by all who use CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE,

which in five minutes changes WHITE TO BLACK,

or red to a rich brown, without drying up the juices of the hair. It is the only safe Hair Dye in the world.

Manufactured by J. CRISTADORO, No. 6 Astor House, New York. Sold everywhere, and applied by all Hair Price, \$1,\$1,50 and \$3 per box, according to size

Is invaluable with his Dye, as it imports the ut-most softness, the most beautiful gloss, and great vitality to the Hair.

OFFICE SOS IN

DEAGON & PETERSON.



Inventor of the celebrated GOMANER VEL-TILATING WIG and ELASTIC BAND TOG-

omen to measure theisely.

For Wigs, Inches,

to, 1.—The round of
the head.

S.—From carto car
over the top.

4.—From carto car
round the forehead.

head.

He has always ready for onle a splendid stock of Gent's Wigs, Toupes, Ladice Wigs, half Wigs, Friscot, Braide, Ourle, do., beautifully manufactured, and as thosp as my exhibited ment in the Union. Letters from any part of the world will receive attention.

Private rooms for Dyeing Ladice' and Gentlemens' hair.

FICKARDT'S CATTLE POWDER. The Mereiful Man is Kind to his Beast.

This Powder stands pre-eminent and first in rank of sit those Catile Insecret which have come under the notice of all the most able and experienced Farmers and Agriculturists in this country for many years, in fact, we say, without the slightest fear of contradiction, that for the diseases in which it is used, it stands far superior to any other preparation; nor is its beneficial effect confined only to the Asimal in a diseased and unhealthy condition, but on the contrary, in the perfect healthy animal, given he proper doses, mixed with its Farm, will improve its Digestion, and by this means the whole Physical condition of the animal is strengthened tenfold, improving the quality and quantity of Milk from your Cows, keeping all the secretion of your Horses, Cattle and Hoos in a proper and natural condition, thereby enabling their flystems to throw off any tendency to disease, keeping their skin and coats in a perfect healthy state, and through this means your stock is increased in value and good condition, which, to the prudent and economical Farmer, is more than wealth. This Powder has been in use for many years, and none is genuine except that which hears the aman of Fickardt's Cattle Pow

than wealth. This Powder has been in use for many years, and none is genuine except that which bears the name of Fickardt's Cattle Powder.

Prepared only by
WILLIAM RALSTON,
Late of the firm of LAWS & RALSTON,
Wholesale Druggists, Philadelphia.

Washington, Oct. 16th, 1862,
WM. Raltzon,—Dear Sir:—Having tried the
Cattle Powder, manufactured by you, I consider it a good article for the discasse of Horses,
and as good a preparation as there is in the
market.
Assistant Vetenary Burgeon for the United
For sale by all Druggists and dealers. Price
26 cents per package.

oy an Druggists and dealers. Free r package.
Agents—D. B. BARNES & Co.,
202 Broadway, New York.
DYOTT & Co.,
232 N. 3d St., Philadelphia.

A MAN OF A THOUSAND.

DR. H. JAMES, a Retired Physician of great eminence, discovered, while in the East Indies, a certain cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Cougha, Colda, and General Debility. The remedy was discovered by him when his only child, a daughter, was given up to die. His child was cured, and is now alive and well. Desirous of benefiting his fellow mortals, he will send to those who wish it the recipe, containing full directions for making and successfully using this remedy, free, on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. There is not a single case of Consumption that it does not at once take hold of and dissipate. Night sweats, peevishness, irritation of the nerves, failure of memory, difficult expectoration, sharp pains in the lungs, sore throat, chilly sensations, nauses at the stomach, inaction of the bowels, wasting away of the muscles.

Address CRADDOCK & CO., jly11-12t 225 N. SECOND St., Philada., Pa. A CONSUPTIVE CURED.

Cristadore's Hair Preservative
Is invaluable with his Dye, as it imparts the unsuppose the most bounding loss, and great vitality to the Hair.

Price, 50 cents, \$1 and \$2 per bottle, according sepi5ceew\$1 losiss.

为自己的自己的现在分词 医克斯克斯氏

Fellowing the printed directions, we made a latter and applied the brain. The latter was asked in a glass disk, and in four mines a beinntild help, all shades of color, lad stated from the disk. We applied some to our face, and it took four swife, working between to cut down and move away as fast on the braint grow. We put a little on the test down and move away as fast on the braint like a Source made such boot in as loost letted like a Source mode to the too it has loost letted like a Source mountain. We put added on a servetur, and it is covered with long, early like, like a buildie, and in the edited weather it can be used without mines. A little on the pole to the carriage started the hair surely in like most. We dropped intere on the store, and at a fire was highlied the hair started, and the hotter the store became the factor grow the hair, till the small of bernt help became so powerful as we drive help, till the made of the point help to store the store we will be the bern, and it can't be some now the thirty their the base in five days restated a vigorous crop, and now the wages. applied on a wagen tire has in five days started a vigorous crop, and now the wagen can be driven over a plank road and sile make a bit of noise, so well are the wheels covered with soil heir. Only one application. Dellar a cale. We akinsed a goose, put on some of the Ouquent, and in two hours the feather-grower was enveloped in heir like a squirrel, and was seen this morning trying to elimb a shagbark hickory in the back yard.

A lints applied to the internal has given

the back yard.

A little applied to the inkutand has given it a cost of bristles, making a splendid penviour at little cost. We applied the lather to a temperary sell, sell the sell is new the handsomest inther-brush you ever saw, with a besittful sell heir growing from the end of it, some live or six feet in length. Only a dellar a cales! Applied to door stoons, it does owny with the use of a mat. Applied to a fleer, it will cause to grow therefrom a floor, it will cause to grow therefrom air sufficient for a Brussels carpet, Only a diar a cake—directions thrown in. A little reak lather sprinkled over a barn, makes it approvious to wind, rais or cold. It is good to put inside of children's cradice—sprinkle on sidewalks, saything where luxuriant pes a little on the head of navigation, and a stiful hair covered it. A little on the stirof La Grosse River started hair there shaling the finest red top grass, in which sheep, pigs, hogs, sulpes, woodcock young decks gross with keen relish, a deliar a cake. Sent by mail to any us. One application will grow a luxu-moustacks for a boy—two applications will be sure to haress the entire robel army Dollar a cake. Seat by mail or any other man. Samson used it. \$1 a cake.

A GREATER THAN WELLINGTON.

I will relate a story told of a great st farmer—so one of the old "gentleman ten-nata," verily—who, though he could neither read nor write, had nevertheless made a large fortune by sheep farming, and was open to any degree of flattery as to his abili-ties in this department of labor. A purser, knowing his weakness, and anxiou agratiate himself into his good graces used one evening over their whiskey "I am of opinion, sir, that you are

an than even the Duke of Wel-

Hoot, toot?" replied the sheep farmer, modestly hanging his head with a pleasing mile, and taking a large pinch of soulf.

But his guest, after expetiating for a while upon the great powers of his host in collect-ing and concentrating upon a Southern and concentrating upon a Southern ep, suggested the ques "Could the Duke of Wellington have

lone that ?" The sheep farmer thought a little, snuffed, ook a glass of toddy, and replied— "The Duke of Wellington was, no doot, a

ever man: very, very clever, I believe. They fell me he was a good soger; but then, d'ye see, he had reasonable men to deal with—captains, and insjers, and gen-rals, that could understand him, every one of them, both officers and men; but I'm not so seen, after all, if he could manage, say turney thousand sheep, besides black cattle, that could not understand one worll he said, to or English, and bring every hoof o' a to Fa'kirk Tryst! I doot is—I doot

gr B has been thought that people are monthly, became they don't live us g as in the days of Methaniah. But the in, providing one so high that melody ed to live very long at the our RECEIVED THE ROLL STOP

in versions with fingures. A loss skill-id evertier might here discovered accesses and pattend. But the Duke extered heiskly, and crimi:—"Fill but you cane hundred rowns that I jump higher than your eni-tence!" And the Duke and Cardinal be-pan to jump for their lives. Grammout took mere to jump is few lackes lower that the buildest, and six menths afterwards was farshal of France.

READY RESCORD.—Among the attractions ands of the given to the paster of our of the commentary to the constitute observing, the other day, on the constitute observing, which is height the pen, surely offer the constitute of the c net long, with mits capacious enough to hold nearly a pint of ink. The donor wittily said, as he held up his literary and gical club:-"I did not give you his long pen to write any longer "I hope," was the quick reply, "that they may be long enough to reach yes, my friend." The giver acknowledged that he was vanquished by this first scratch of the

THE LITTLE PHILOSOPHER.

"What do sallors mean, uncle, by saying but a years! calls so many 'kaou an hour?

"So many knots an he miles an hour, Robert."

"Why do they say 'knots' then?"
"It is a nautical phrase, Robert, used

principally by on faring people."

"But there must be some reason for their using such a term. Has it anything to d with knots such as we make in a piece of

ou say, with know such as we make in spices of string, for the term comes from mots that are made in the log-line with which every well-furnished vessel is sup plied."

"A log-line, sir? Pray what is that?" "It is the line that is festened to the log by means of which a ship's speed is deter

"And what is the log?"

"I see there is no getting rid of your ques-tions until I have satisfied you upon the whole subject."

"I must say, uncle, I should like very nuch to know a little more about it." "Very well. Let us go back to the begin

ning of the matter. In order to navigate a el over a pathless ocean, it is nece to find out, by some means or other, how fast she is going; for it is quite plain, even to landsmen like ourselves, that if a captain is ignorant of the speed of his vessel, it will be impossible for him to tell how far he has one from the port he has left, or how near he has approached to the port he is going to. " Any one can see that."

exact speed of his vessel? An experienced seaman might give a rough guess towards it by throwing a chip overboard and watching the rate at which a vessel passes it; but that more reliable mode or method has been inrented, consisting of the common log-line and half-minute glass, which I will now ex-

"I have often heard of 'throwing the log, uncle, but never had the curiosity to ask what it meant." "The common log is a flat piece of wood

in the form of a quadrant, with a sufficient quantity of lead fixed to the circular edge to beep it steady, and in a perpendicular posi-tion on the surface of the water. Can you understand so much of the country. stand so much of the apparatus, Robert, from the brief description? " Yes, I think I can."

"Well, next there is the line. This line, or log Nns, as it is called, is fastened to the log in a peculiar manner. It is about one hundred and twenty fathoms long, and is divided into spaces of fifty feet; each space being marked or separated by a small strip of cloth or rag, just as a yard stick or foot-rale is marked by a line cut in the wood or metal. Have you any difficulty in conceiv

ing such an apparatus as that, Bob?"
"No, sir, not at all."
"Now, then, there's the half-minute place, the other part of the contrivance. You know what an hour-glam is?"

"Yes, sir. I had one some time ago, and I used to amuse myself by watching the made run out by the clock. In very damp weather it would take a few seconds longer to run out than in fine weather."

"Well, we have nothing to do with that on the present occasion. All I wanted to know was, whether you had ever seen an hour-glass. You say you have, therefore I have only to remark that the half-minute giose is precisely similar, only that its sands run thirty seconds instead of an hour, or six-ty misutes, as in the case of the one you have just referred to. The knot of fifty feet marked upon the log-line bears the same proportion to a raile se a half-minute does to an hour.

"Let me try that on the slate, Uncle



THE WALKING TOUR.

ASTONISHED PEDESTRIAN (He with the Knapeack).-" What the deuce, George! I what's the coffin for !" GRONGE (A Swell).-" Coffin! My dear fellow. Most adm'rable contrivance; carries

ur dress coat, without creasing it! Fellow must have a dress-" fat the first mention of the "dress coat," pedestrian declares the engages

and retires in dudgeon.

am aware there is a little diffe to be exact each knot should be fifty feet eight inches, but what I am stating is near mough for our purpose."

"I think, uncle, you must be wrong; 80

conds are the 190th part of an hour, while 50 feet are much more than the 190th part of 5,980, which is the number of feet in

"Not in a nautical mile, Master Rol which is 6,079 feet, and not 5,380, like our landsman's mile. But to proceed: a half-minute, we will say, bears the same proportion to an hour as fifty feet do to a mile Now let us imagine ourselves on board s fine clipper ship, going pretty nearly be-fore the wind. We are watching the operation of throwing the log. One of the seamen stands with a large red, round which is wound the log-line, another holds the half-minute glass, standing along side the former, while a third holds the log, ter into the see. The log remains ste ary while the line runs out. When he ob serves the first mark is going over the ship's side, which is usually a red flag at the distance of ten or twelve fathoms from the log, (that quantity, called stray line, being allowed in order to carry the log out of the eddy of the ship's wake,) he gives notice to the man who holds the glass to turn it; and as soon as the sand in the glass is then the number of knots and fat which had run off at the expiration of the glass, being considered as miles and parts, gives the distance the ship has run the pre ceding hour. If, for instance, she has taken off ten knots while the half-minute glass was run out, then she has been going ten nautical miles per hour; if five knots, then five miles per hour, and so on."

"Thank you, thank you, Uncle John. I really fancy myself a sailor. I see that as plain as A B C. I now know something about the meaning of "ten knots an in immersing the vessel in cold water gradu-

BEEING AN AVALANCHE PASS.

Mr. Francis Galton, a well-known English traveller and member of the "Alpine Club," has this summer made a singular experience. He discovered a spot on the Junfrau range, where he might stand in safety and watch the avalanches sweeping past him, within thirty feet of his person. In one half day he saw three descents. The avalanches slid two thousand feet, then Isaped two great bounds of a thousand feet more to the channel, close to which he was standing, and then burst out at the foot of the channel cribes the general appearance of the avalanche when seen at so short a distance, that of "afi orderly mob filling the str and hastening, not hurrying, to the same ob lect." Something of the same impression is made upon one who looks attentively at the great sheet of water which rolls slowly down he Canadian side of the falls of Niagara. The motion is majestically deliberate, and though swift, not hurried. The noise of the he in motion Mr. Galton likems to the sound of "a rapid tide rushing up many channels." The avalanche is described as consisting of a mass of ice balls, usually from a foot to a yard in diameter, which produce "the fearful suttle of the ice cas-

An old bachelor says a worm be surprised, astenished, laken all but seess dumbfounded.

CONTROVERST.—This very good reason for avoiding controversy is taken from Dr. Holmes's "Autperes of the Breakfast Table," published in the Atlantic Monthly:

"If a fellow attacked my opinions in prin would I reply? Not L. Do you think the I don't understand what my friend, the Pro fessor long ago called the hydrostatic para dox of controversy? Can't know what the dox of controversy? Can't know what that means? Well, I'll tell you. You know if you had a bent tube, one arm of which was the size of a pipe stem, and the other big smough to hold the ocean, water would stand in the same height in one as the other! Controversy equalizes fools and wise mer in the same way, and the fools know it."

rose to make his first speech, and, in his em-barrassment began to acratch his head, "Well, really," exclaimed fiberidan, "he has got something in his head, after all."

Aseful Receipts.

Hop Bren.-We have the pleasure, says the Genesse Farmer, of giving this month receipt for beer which is really valuable The beer is easily made, and will keep six or eight months. Three months after it is ermented, it is almost equal to ale. This receipt is for fifteen gallons: Twelve ounces hops, six quarts of molasses, ten eggs. Put the hope in a bag, and boll them fifteen minutes in three pailfulis of water. Put in the molasses while hot, and pour immediately into a strong ale cask, which can be made perfectly air-tight, and put in the remainder of the water cold. Let the mixsure stand until cool, and then add the eggs. This beer will not ferment in cold we taless put in quite a warm place.

ARREALING GLASS.-An ingenious and simple mode of annealing glass has been some time in use by chemists. It consis ally heated to the boiling point, and suffered to remain till cold, when the glass will be rejoined and the vessel fit for use. Should the glass be exposed to a higher temperature than that of boiling water, it will be neces-

APPLES IN STRUP .- Pare and core some hard apples and throw them into a basin of water; as they are done, clarify as much loaf sugar as will cover them; put the apples in along with the juice and rind of a lemon, and let them simmer till they are quite clear; care must be taken not to break them; place them on the dish they are to appear upon at table, and pour the syrup over. These are for immediate use.

CANNING GREEK CORN AND TOMATORS. -A. L. Wood, of Ohio, com following, which he says is a made of canning green corn and to to the Country Ge

Cut the corn from the cob when it is nice order for reasting 'ears, and put it on and cook it three-quarters of an hour over a good fire, or until it is done. Then have your tomatoes pared and put in two equal

GROUND AND UNGROUND-COOKED AND UNCOOKED.

In a semmunication from the floristy of Shakers, at Lehanon, New York, in the Fatent Office Report, is the following statement as to the pointies value of ground and unground, socked and uncooked corn, for faciling and fattening loop, cattle, do:

The experience of more than thirty years leads us to estimate ground norn at one third higher than unground as food for social and especially for fattening perky home it has been the prestice of our socially demons then a quarter of century, to gaind all our provender. The same experience includes us to put a higher value upon tooleal, mals, entire particularly, we consider three of caches, equal to fear bush is of new meal. Until within the last three or four years our society fastemed, annually, for thirty years, from forty to fifty thousand pounds of pork, exclusive of land and offiel fat; and it is a ant practice to cook the meal, for which purpose six or seven potesh kattles are

of testimony to the same effect, there are a great many farmers who are in the habit of sorn in the ear to hogs, horses, sto., or of heding raw meel in fattening stock. The like it, would certainly, if duly considered, put an end to such wasteful methods of feeding. Many would probably give up feeding meal raw, were it not that they find the sooking of it quite a troublesome cess. To such we would suggest that there is an easy method, which is nearly as good ouring boiling water on the meal that is to be fed twelve or twenty hours afterwards This plan we have adopted for years feeding swine and milch cows, and in fini ing off the fattening of beeves, and are sure that meal thus prepared is worth twice as auch as raw meal.

SOIL UNDER BUILDINGS.

Whenever soil is covered for any length of time by buildings or other objects which prevent transpiration, nitre or saltpetre is generated, and this is greatly accelerated if the building is occupied by animals, especially by the horse. This soil is of great raise in compost, and will well and amply repay the farmer for removing and applyi it to his soil. In compast it is highly used As a top-dressing, few articles are more effi-cient; and when applied in sufficient quan-tities to all light soils, and in conjunction with lime or wood ashes, it acts with gree vigor, and secures a most healthy and luxu riant growth. The per centage of alimen-tary matter contained in grass manured with nitrous earth, has been exhibited to be greater than that supplied by an equal reight of hay grown on land manured with rescent substances simply. It is also ore clastic in the fibre and foliage, and nsequently less liable to loss, as well as ore easily cured. The soil under tie-ups, s, barns, wood-houses and stable floors, ould be removed and saved every three or four years, and replaced by muck or som other substance which will be transforme

old story of the vegetation of wheat found in an Egyptian mummy, the New Hampshire Journal of Agriculture, in reply to th of time that seeds retain their vitality, quotes the following statement from English paper:—

James Binks, in the North British Agri-

off some old Roman encampments on his farm near Alnwick, a farm which he had lived upon for 64 years, and forthwith am the barley there sown, arose some 74 var ties of oats, never seen in that section be fore. As no cats had been sown, he su posed the place to have been an old cavalr camp, and that the cate which were ripens under other skies, had lain covered with debris for 1,500 years, and now being exesd to the action of sun and air, they gernated as readily as though but recently

CHAPING UNDER THE COLLAR.-A ge nan who has tried the plan su for five years, communicates the annex method of preventing horses from chaffin under the collar:—He says he gets a pice of leather and has what he terms a false collar made, which is simply a piece of leather out in such a shape as to lie singly between the shoulders of the horse and the collar. This fends off all the friction, as the collar slips and moves on the leather, and sures of them, with one of the corn, and sot on the shoulders of the horse. Chaffing measures of them, with one of the cora, and bring them all to's hard boil, or us hot as finite are usually made when put up airtight. Put in salt enough for the taste, and sir it through. This appears to help keep a good; then can, as you would anything also, and my experience for it, you will have nice ours and femolese in the coning winter. I have tried it two years with uniform success.

ed of \$7 let

Cincinnati, Ohio.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGHA

My 9, 58, 45, 85, Union.

66, 80, 79, 62, 76, 60, My 11, 57, 61, 17, 11, 78, 5, to a 8

My 1, 84, 64, 2, is a county of No 70, 41, 69, 50, is a county of North Office

My 56, 43, 77, 40,

5, 47, 56, 41, 12, 66, is a river of the Dat

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY SYMMEN FOR My 1st is in rees, but not in pink-

My 3rd is in silver, but not in gold." My 4th is in age, but not in old. My 6th is in dog, but not in cat. My 7th is in nun, but not in priort.

My 9th is in hops, but not in yeast.
My 9th is in flute, but not in herp.
My 10th is in bluedeh, but not in esep-My 11th is in robe, but not in gown. My whole is an artist of world-wide see

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BYENING FORL semi-sphere; I poured into it 1 gallon of the (281 cubical inches,) and found that it is the the lower segment of said semi-sphere to depth of 4 inches. From this it is present he whole capacity of my semi-s AUGUSTUS can be found.

CONTRACTOR. that wears stays? Ans.-Stratlened ch

If spectacles were christened, what che steal name would they receive? Ana.—You so by us (Eusebius). What sort of birds make o

taloons? Ans.—Russis ducks What is the only thing that a man not keep? Ans.—His word.

When is a young lady sweetest? A

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST. ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.—The fall of Vierge ENIGMA.—Shakar bonnets. CHARL-Potomac. (Pg., tow, Mac.) REBUS.—Win boot, cat, st, a.)

Museus. Engrous :-- Permit me to correction. My amover to Gill Bates's BLEM of June 27, published September not correct. If we suppose the sound to be I,442 feet per second, (as p in the Problem) the required height is 2 677 feet, which is the same at Mr. Hear answer. But if we take the velocity of to be 1,149 feet per second, (which is usually given,) then the beight is only if the feet. a STO DERWOOM TEMAN MAKE

Franklin, Venengo Ok., Ph.

THE SA TERR gus copy, o Peur copies Elgisi is Perenty is

[30]

A SPLES MACHINE one of the f For 83 we Tax Post, o Any person names at a pers for a Cl Subscriber Bank, but w pivania or or poer 86 we pe

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In the sun I have come Few are b White my he Rose-leave I enjoy with They poss hiladelphia.

MARTYN IN BY M

AUTHOR

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busy scenes i to, a factory, okens of life mit in the vi mtieman's r artistically n the midst o attention of high road. (sear and dista arger than the

ounded by the wellings, not